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The Walt Disney Company Italia S.p.A. - Mensile n. 19 - LUGLIO 1998 - Sped. Abb. Postale Comma 34 Art. 2 Legge 549/95 - MI

LIRE 3800

PKNA #19

Walt Disney MAGAZINES

PKNA

PARANORMAL NEW ADVENTURES

ABSOLUTE ZERO

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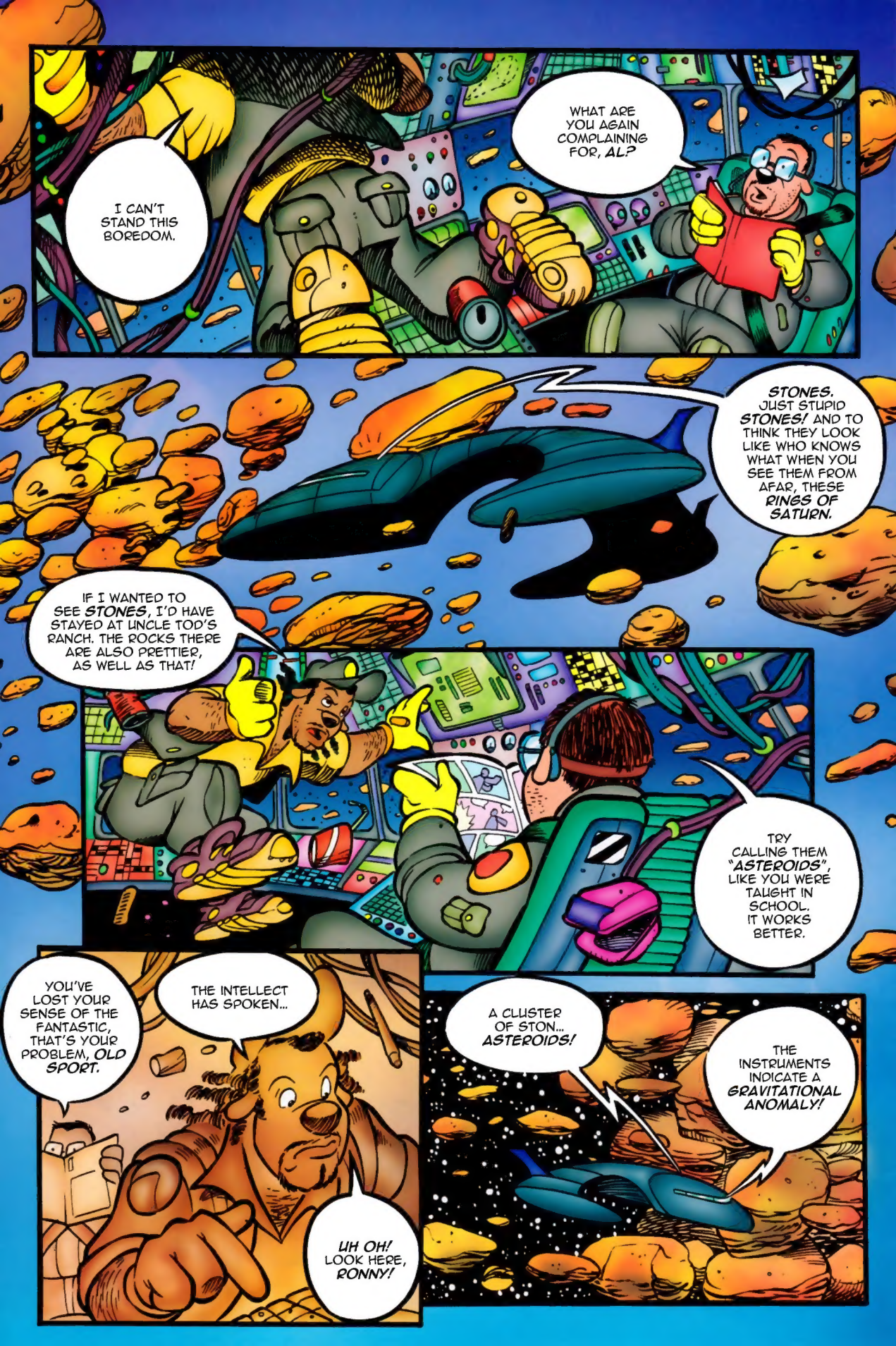
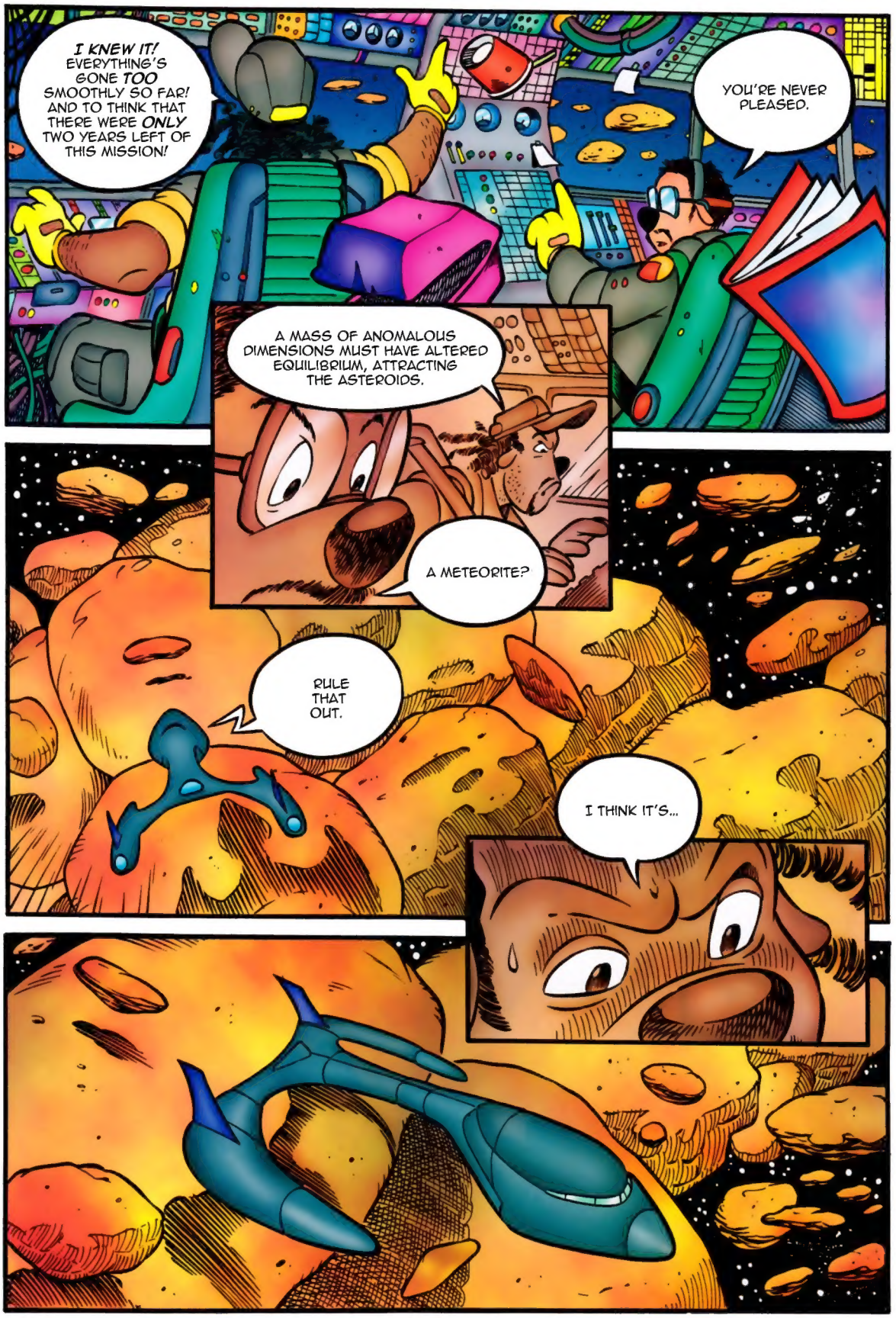
ABSOLUTE ZERO

WALT DISNEY
I-PKNA-19
ZERO ASSOLUTO


I CAN'T STAND THIS BOREDOM.
WHAT ARE YOU AGAIN COMPLAINING FOR, AL?
STONES. JUST STUPID STONES! AND TO THINK THEY LOOK LIKE WHO KNOWS WHAT WHEN YOU SEE THEM FROM AFAR, THESE RINGS OF SATURN.
IF I WANTED TO SEE STONES, I'D HAVE STAYED AT UNCLE TOD'S RANCH. THE ROCKS THERE ARE ALSO PRETTIER, AS WELL AS THAT!
TRY CALLING THEM "ASTEROIDS", LIKE YOU WERE TAUGHT IN SCHOOL. IT WORKS BETTER.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR SENSE OF THE FANTASTIC, THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, OLD SPORT.
THE INTELLECT HAS SPOKEN...
UH OH! LOOK HERE, RONNY!
A CLUSTER OF STON... ASTEROIDS!
THE INSTRUMENTS INDICATE A GRAVITATIONAL ANOMALY!

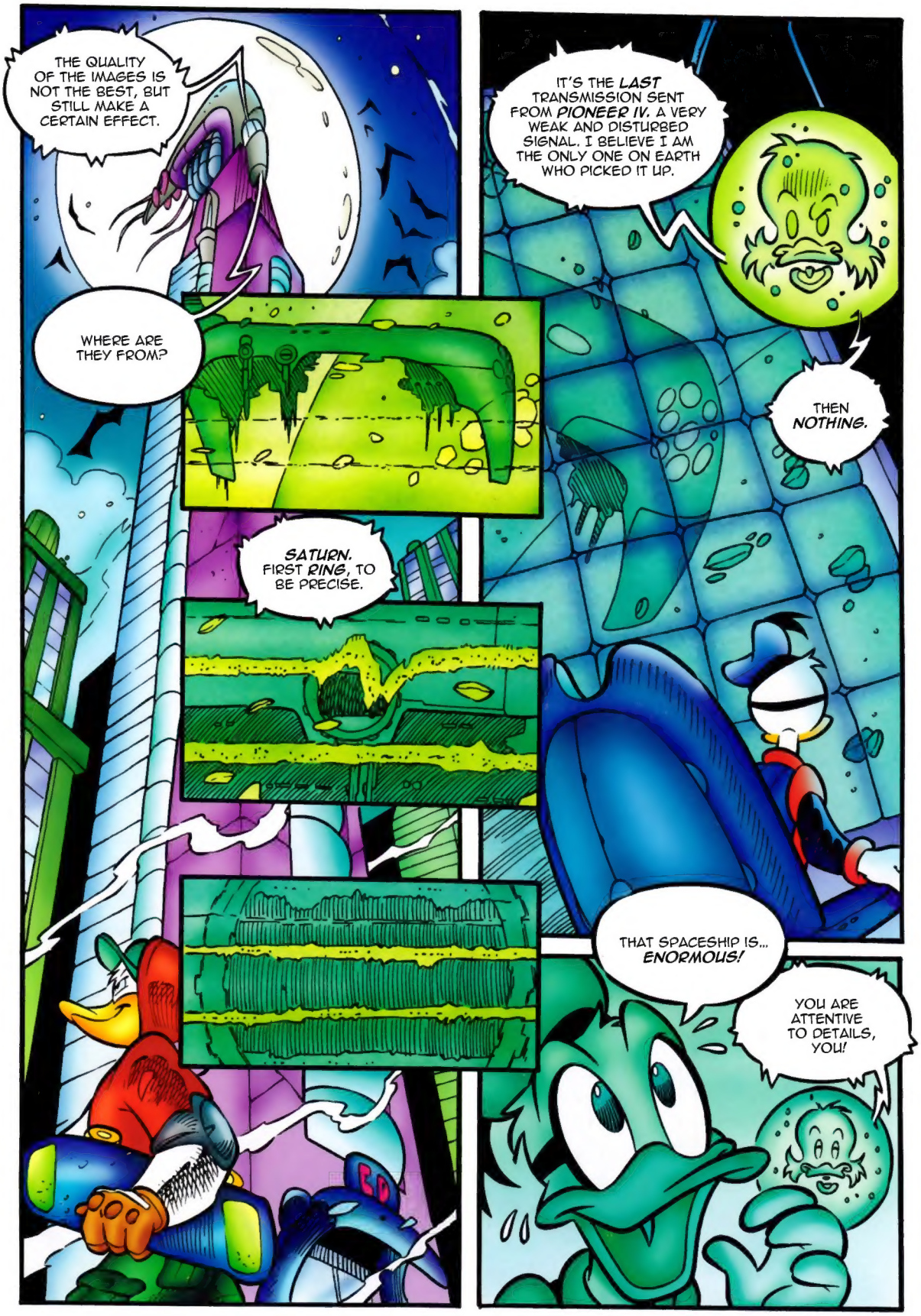

I KNEW IT! EVERYTHING'S GONE TOO SMOOTHLY SO FAR! AND TO THINK THAT THERE WERE ONLY TWO YEARS LEFT OF THIS MISSION!
YOU'RE NEVER PLEASED.
A MASS OF ANOMALOUS DIMENSIONS MUST HAVE ALTERED EQUILIBRIUM, ATTRACTING THE ASTEROIDS.
A METEORITE?
RULE THAT OUT.
I THINK IT'S...

... SOMETHING BIGGER!

WHY ARE WE APPROACHING IT? *WHAT ARE YOU DOING?*

I'M DOING NOTHING. *THAT'S THE PROBLEM.*

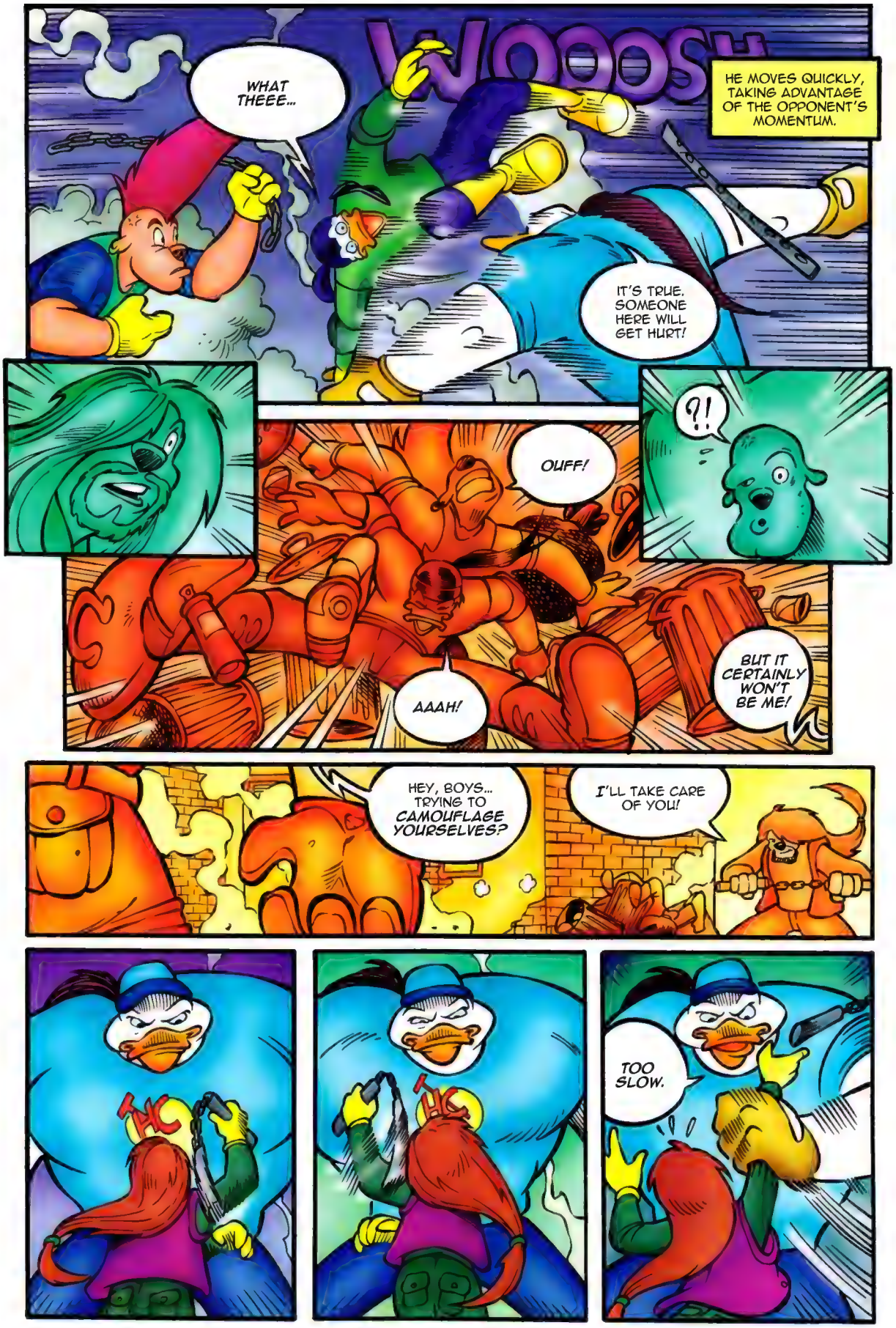
STARS. THEY WERE ALSO LIKE THAT IN HIS WORLD.
CERTAIN NIGHTS, WHEN HE LOOKS UP, IT SEEMS THAT HE'S STILL THERE.
THAT HE'S STILL URK, THE WARRIOR.
BUT THEN... WHEN HE LOOKS DOWN, HE SEES THE CITY. A JUNGLE OF CONCRETE AND STEEL, WHERE HE AT TIMES FEELS LOST.
THEN HE ASKS THE STARS IF HE'LL ONE DAY RETURN BACK, TO HIS LAND.
BUT THE STARS DON'T HAVE ANSWERS FOR HIM, ONLY NEW MYSTERIES.


THE QUALITY OF THE IMAGES IS NOT THE BEST, BUT STILL MAKE A CERTAIN EFFECT.
WHERE ARE THEY FROM?
SATURN. FIRST RING, TO BE PRECISE.
IT'S THE LAST TRANSMISSION SENT FROM PIONEER IV. A VERY WEAK AND DISTURBED SIGNAL. I BELIEVE I AM THE ONLY ONE ON EARTH WHO PICKED IT UP.
THEN NOTHING.
THAT SPACESHIP IS... ENORMOUS!
YOU ARE ATTENTIVE TO DETAILS, YOU!

SOLAR SYSTEM
PLUTO
SUN
EARTH
MARS
VENUS
MERCURY
JUPITER
SATURN
URANUS
NEPTUNE
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE AN EVRONIAN CRUISER.
AND IT IS IN FACT NOT!
I'VE INVESTIGATED THE SECTOR OF SATURN AND HAVEN'T DETECTED THE PRESENCE OF THE BIO-ENERGETIC TRACES OF OUR INVASIVE ENEMIES.
BUT NEITHER OTHER KINDS. WHICH IS RATHER... STRANGE.
"STRANGE"? BIG WORDS ARE FLYING TONIGHT!
APPARENTLY THE MYSTERIOUS SPACESHIP THAT SWALLOWED PIONEER IV DOESN'T CONTAIN ANY FORM OF LIFE.
THAT MEANS THE PIONEER'S ASTRONAUTS ARE...
STAY CALM. THERE'S NO NEED TO JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS.
THE TRACE OF ONLY TWO INDIVIDUALS COULD HAVE EVEN ESCAPED ME. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DISCOVER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CREW OF THE SPACECRAFT...
... CHECK IN PERSON.
OH REALLY! THIS MORNING MY HOROSCOPE SAID: "SATURN ENCOURAGES LONG JOURNEYS."
OKAY. WHEN DO I LEAVE?
WHEN DO YOU ALL LEAVE, YOU MEAN!

"DON'T THINK I'LL LET YOU GO UP THERE ALONE!"
THERE ARE THREE, MAYBE FOUR. HE NOTICES THEIR PRESENCE BEFORE HE SEES OR HEARS THEM.
HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW. HE JUST DOES.
IT'S AS IF THE SMELL OF BATTLE WARNED HIM. GOOD, HE MISSED IT.
THUS, WHEN IT STARTS, HE IS READY. AS ALWAYS.
HEY, YOU... SAVAGE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE...
... WHERE I WANT TO GO!
ONE THING'S CERTAIN... YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE! AND NOW IT'S FOUND YOU, HAPPY?

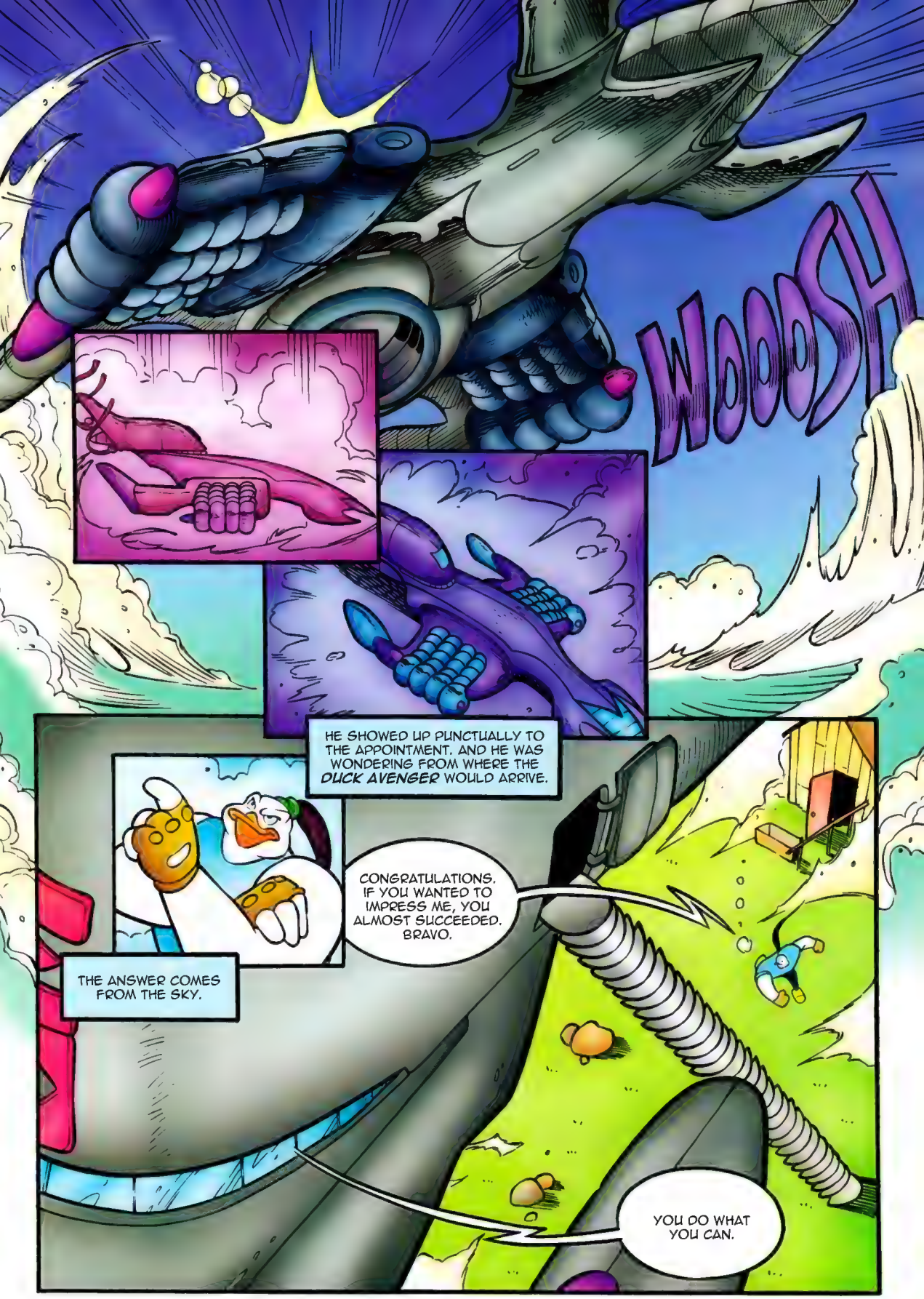
MY ORGANIZATION OFFERED YOU AND YOUR BUDDIES AT HIGHCLEAN INSURANCE AGAINST CERTAIN UGLY ACCIDENTS THAT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU SKYSCRAPER CLEANERS.
"YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE REFUSED SO RUDELY! YOU WERE WRONG TO DOUBT THE HONESTY OF OUR... AGENT!"
IN FACT, NOW THERE'S GOING TO BE AN UGLY, VERY UGLY ACCIDENT!
THOSE ARE THE RISKS IN THIS BUSINESS.
THE ONE WITH THE CHAIN IS MOVING...
BUT HE KNOWS THAT THE FIRST ATTACK WILL BE FROM BEHIND.
HOTEL
HE'S NEVER WRONG ABOUT THESE THINGS.
TAP


WHAT THEEE...
WOOOSH
HE MOVES QUICKLY, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE OPPONENT'S MOMENTUM.
IT'S TRUE. SOMEONE HERE WILL GET HURT!
?!
OUFF!
AAAH!
BUT IT CERTAINLY WON'T BE ME!
HEY, BOYS... TRYING TO CAMOUFLAGE YOURSELVES?
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
TOO SLOW.

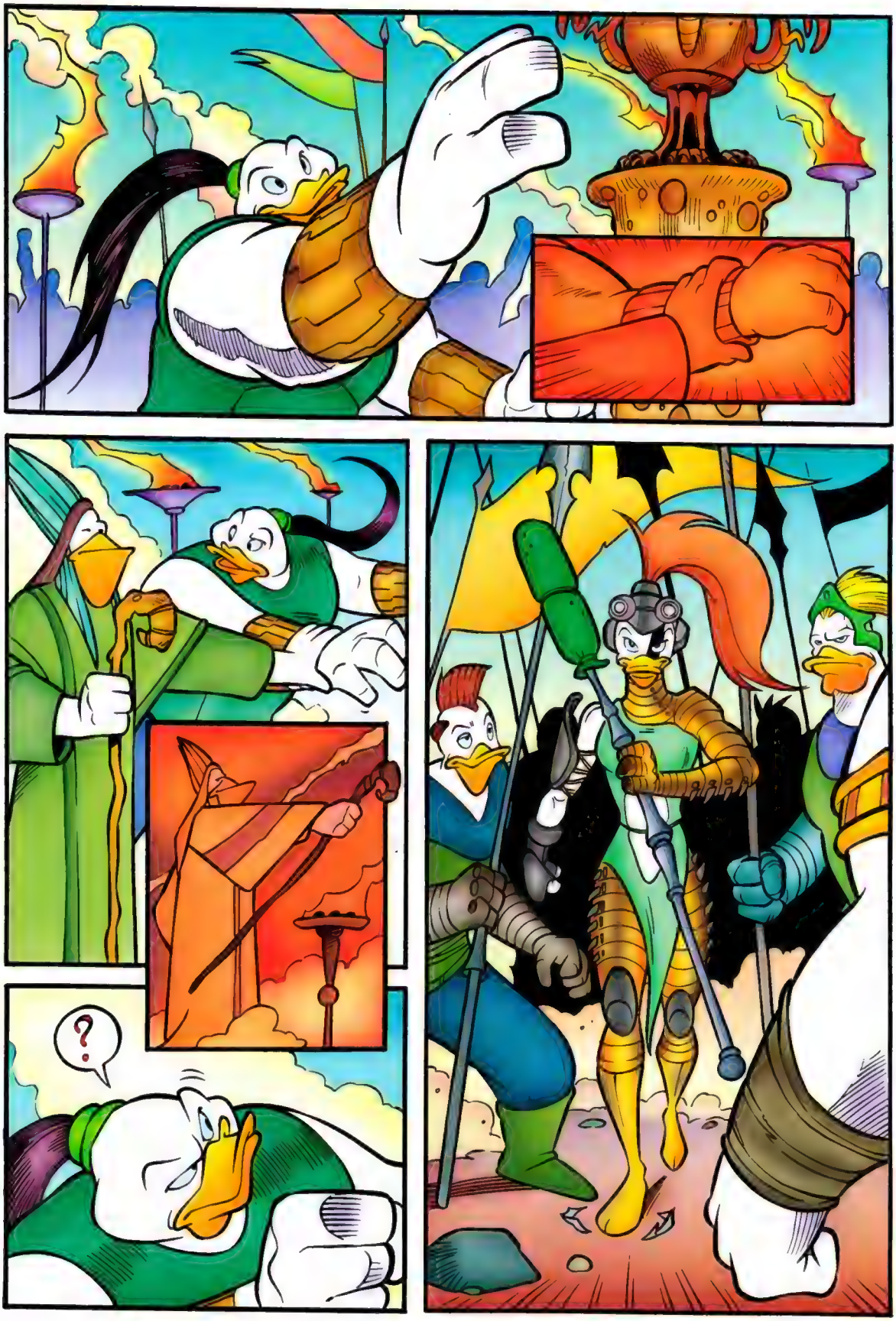
AAAH!
KHTRO
I HOPE YOU GOT THE MESSAGE.
BUT... HANG ON...
... WEREN'T THERE...
FEZZZZ
... FOUR?
I SAY! YOU'RE STRONG IN MATHEMATICS, URK!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM. THE EFFECT OF MY BRADIONIC PARALYZER WILL HOLD HIM IN PLACE FOR A WHILE.
I WAS NOT WORRIED, DUCK AVENGER. I'D HAVE MANAGED EVEN ON MY OWN.
EVEN SO... THANKS, FRIEND! HOW ARE YOU DOING?
DEPENDS... YOU KNOW, I'M A BIT ATTACHED TO THAT HAND.
OH, SORRY.
I SUPPOSE THIS ISN'T A RANDOM ENCOUNTER...
IT IS NOT, IN FACT.
I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU. AND, FORTUNATELY, YOU ALWAYS DO YOUR BEST TO NOT GO UNNOTICED.
GO ON, SHOOT.
I WANT TO OFFER YOU A TRIP.
WHERE?
EHEM... SATURN.
AH.
I'LL MISS THE DUCKBURG DESTROYERS GAME, I IMAGINE.
I SEE THE NEWS HAS UPSET YOU...

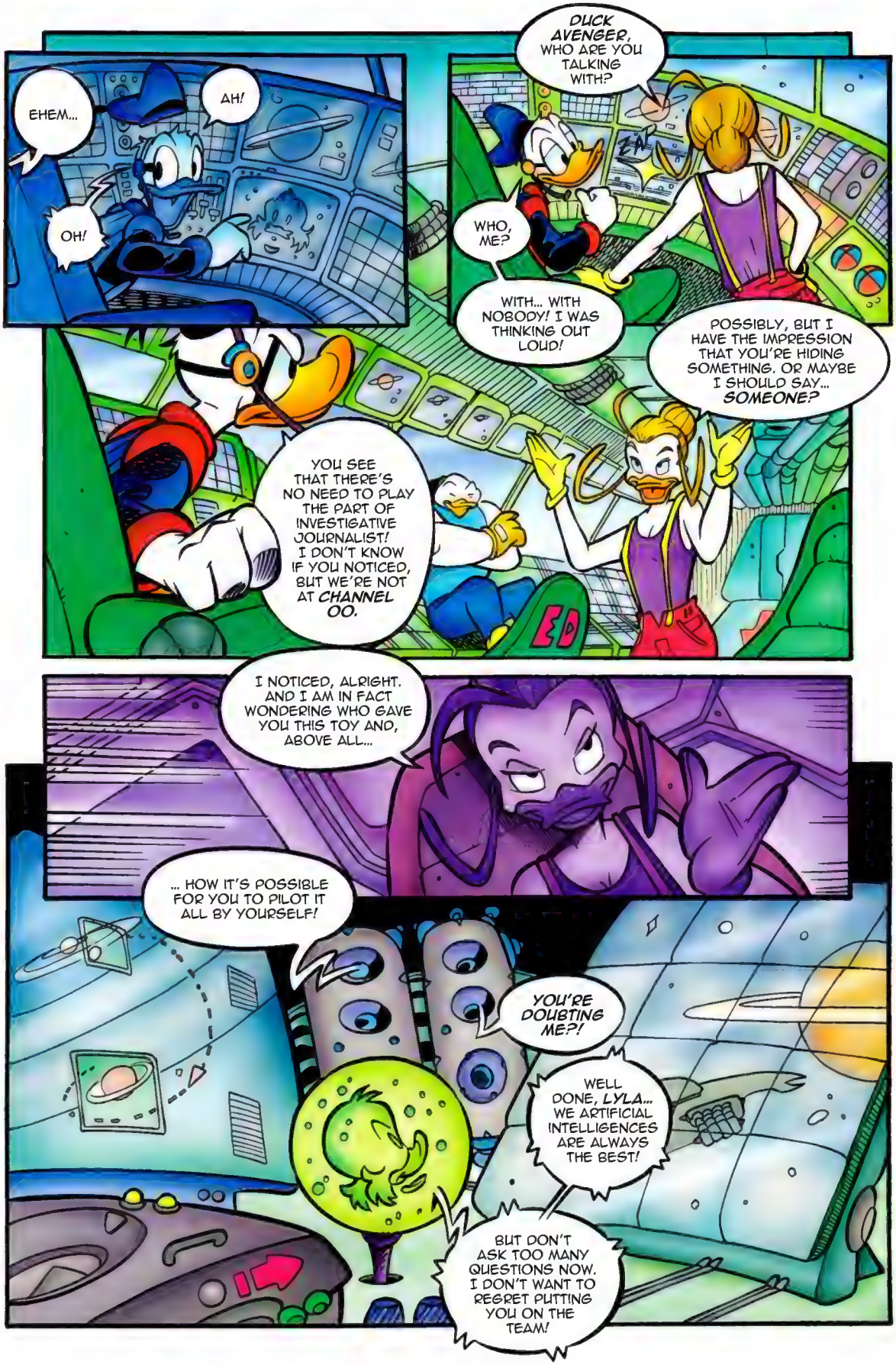
WOOOSH
?!

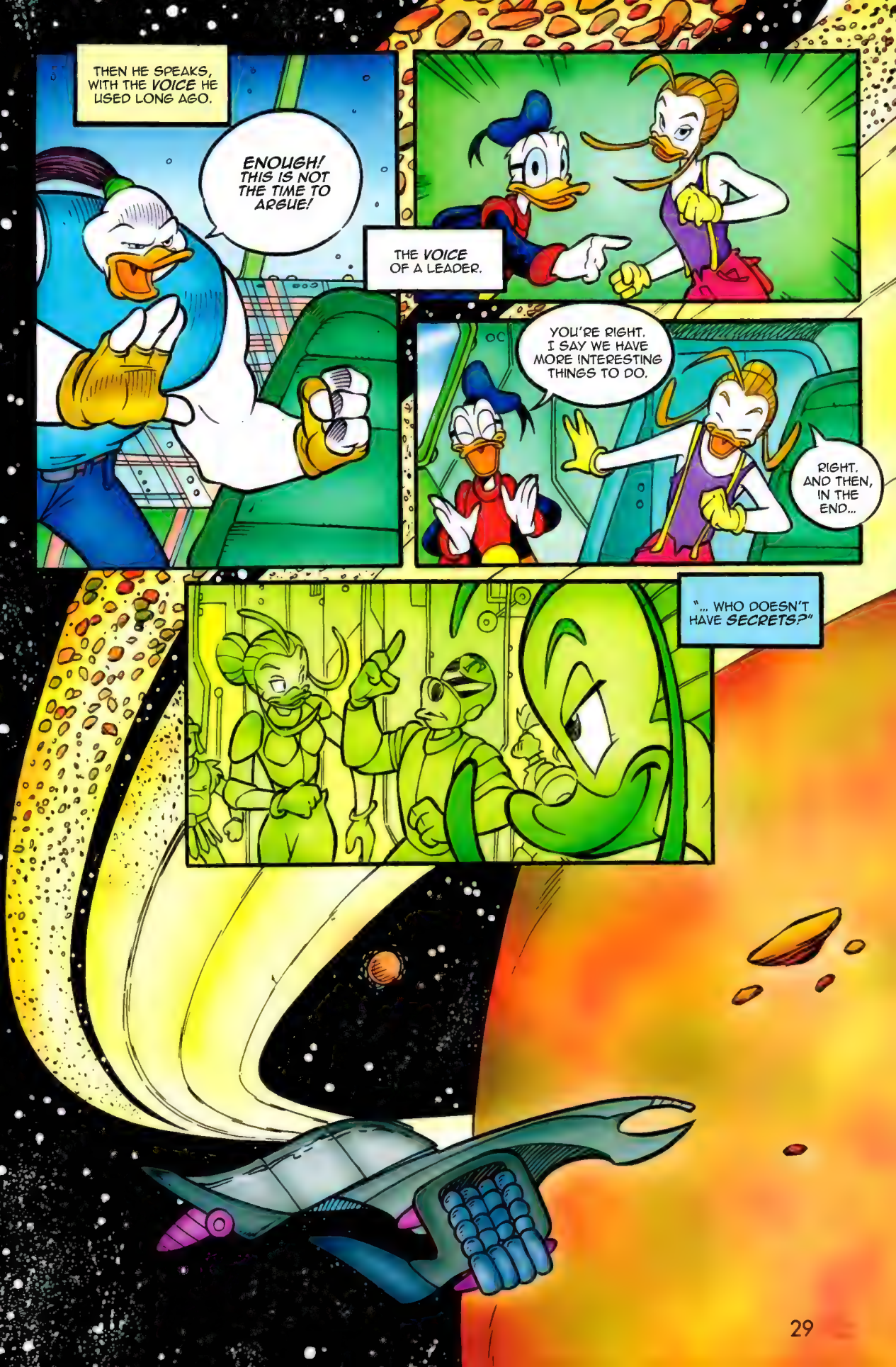

WOOOSH
HE SHOWED UP PUNCTUALLY TO THE APPOINTMENT. AND HE WAS WONDERING FROM WHERE THE DUCK AVENGER WOULD ARRIVE.
CONGRATULATIONS. IF YOU WANTED TO IMPRESS ME, YOU ALMOST SUCCEEDED. BRAVO.
THE ANSWER COMES FROM THE SKY.
YOU DO WHAT YOU CAN.

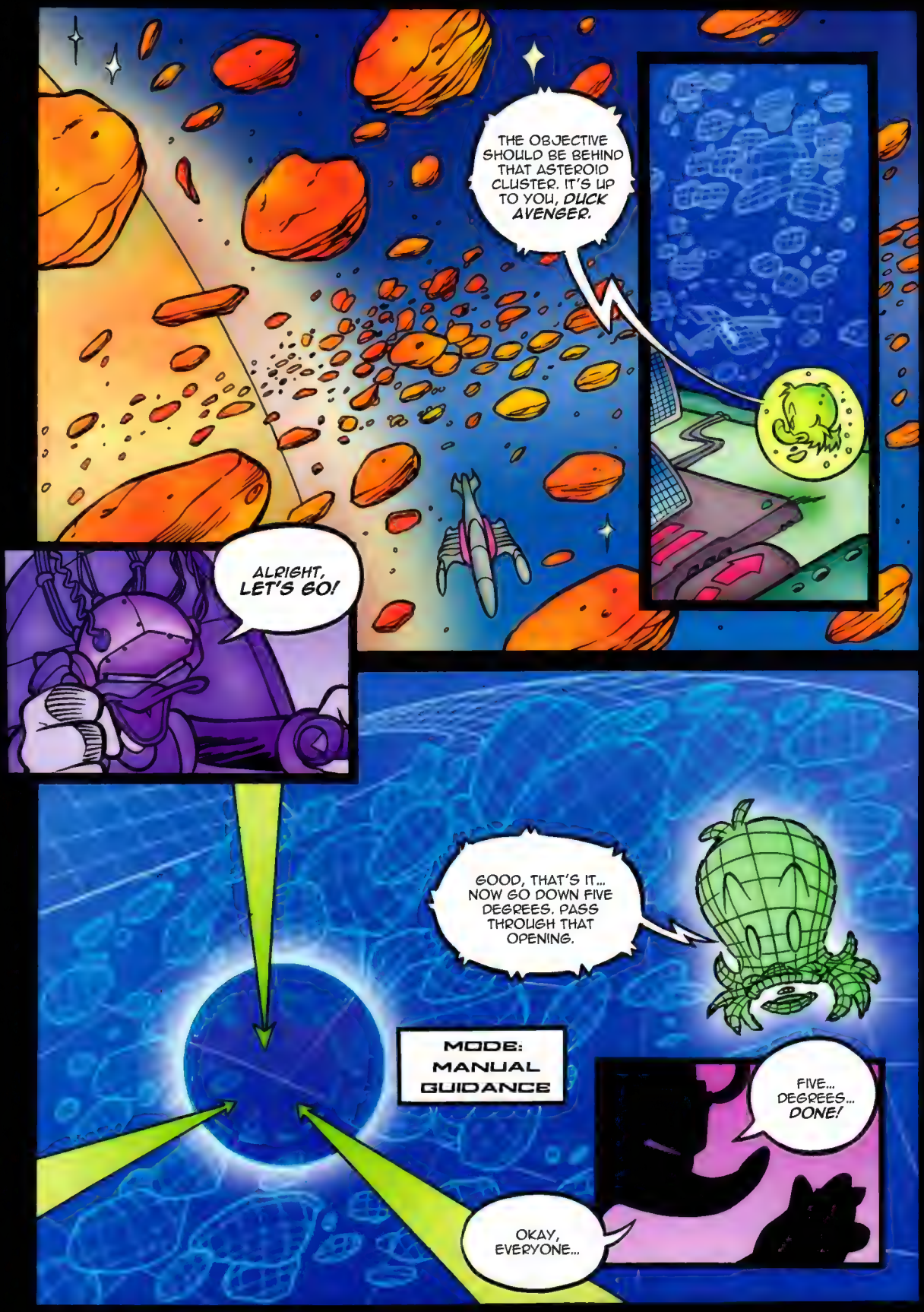
IT MUST BE QUITE A PROBLEM TO FIND A HIDING PLACE FOR THIS THING. I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE SO SECRETIVE...
YEAH. THE GARAGE AT HOME DOESN'T DO.
OKAY. LET ME TAKE IT FOR A RIDE!
BE PATIENT. THE CREW IS NOT YET COMPLETE.
AH, THERE'S ANOTHER GUY?
NO, URK, YOU'RE WRONG.
A WOMAN.
LYLA?! YOU'RE GONNA...
WHAT'S THAT FACE, MISTER MUSCLE?
ARE YOU PERHAPS AFRAID OF A GIRL?

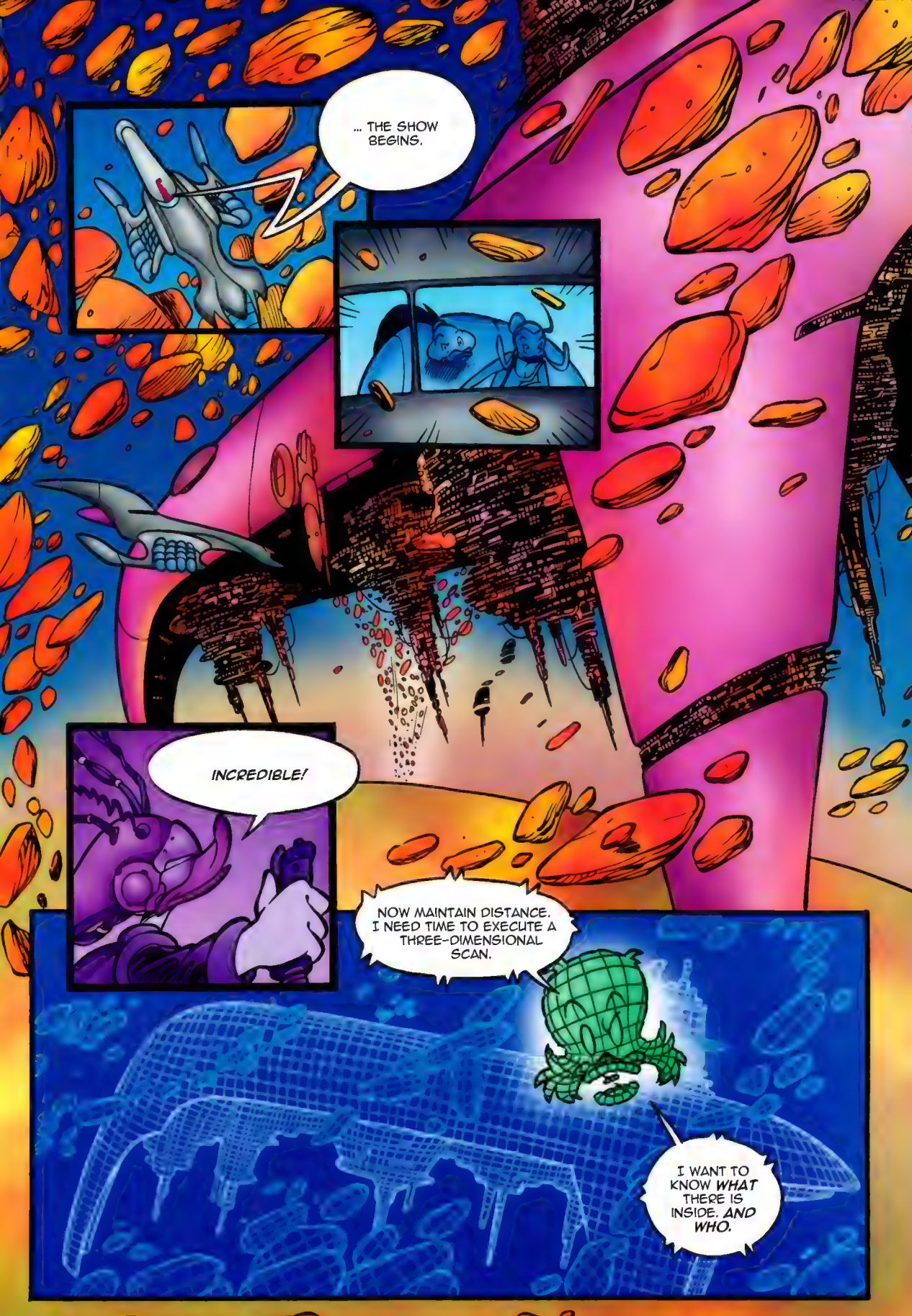


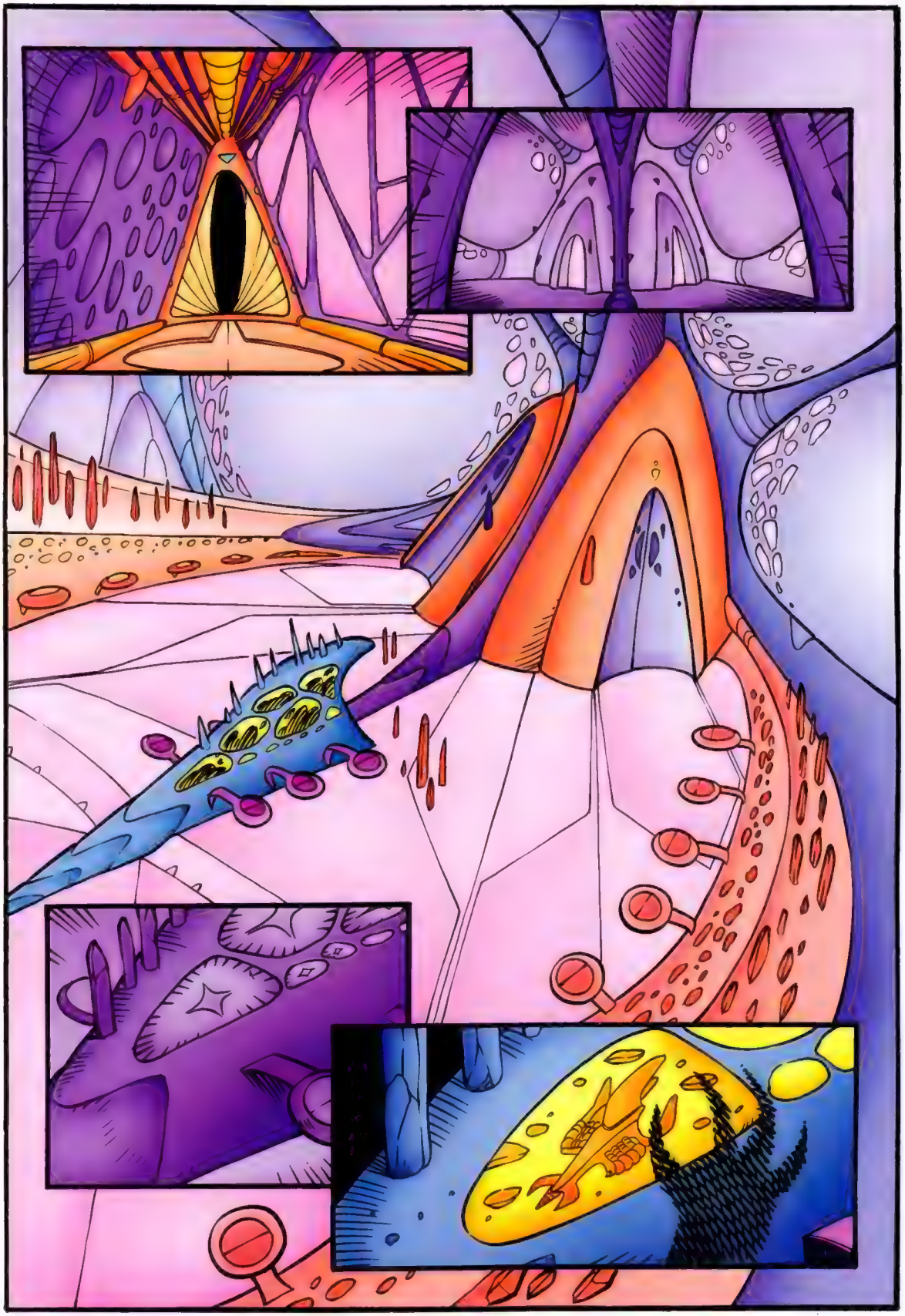
WHAT A SIGHT!
YEAH.
HOW ENTHUSIASTIC YOU ARE, URK! EVER SINCE WE LEFT YOU'VE BEEN SO... STRANGE. WHAT'S WRONG?
OH, JUST AN OLD WOUND I FEEL EVERY NOW AND THEN. BUT NOTHING SERIOUS.
YOU'RE APPROACHING THE ORBIT OF SATURN.
FOR SOME REASON, I WAS STARTING TO SUSPECT THAT.

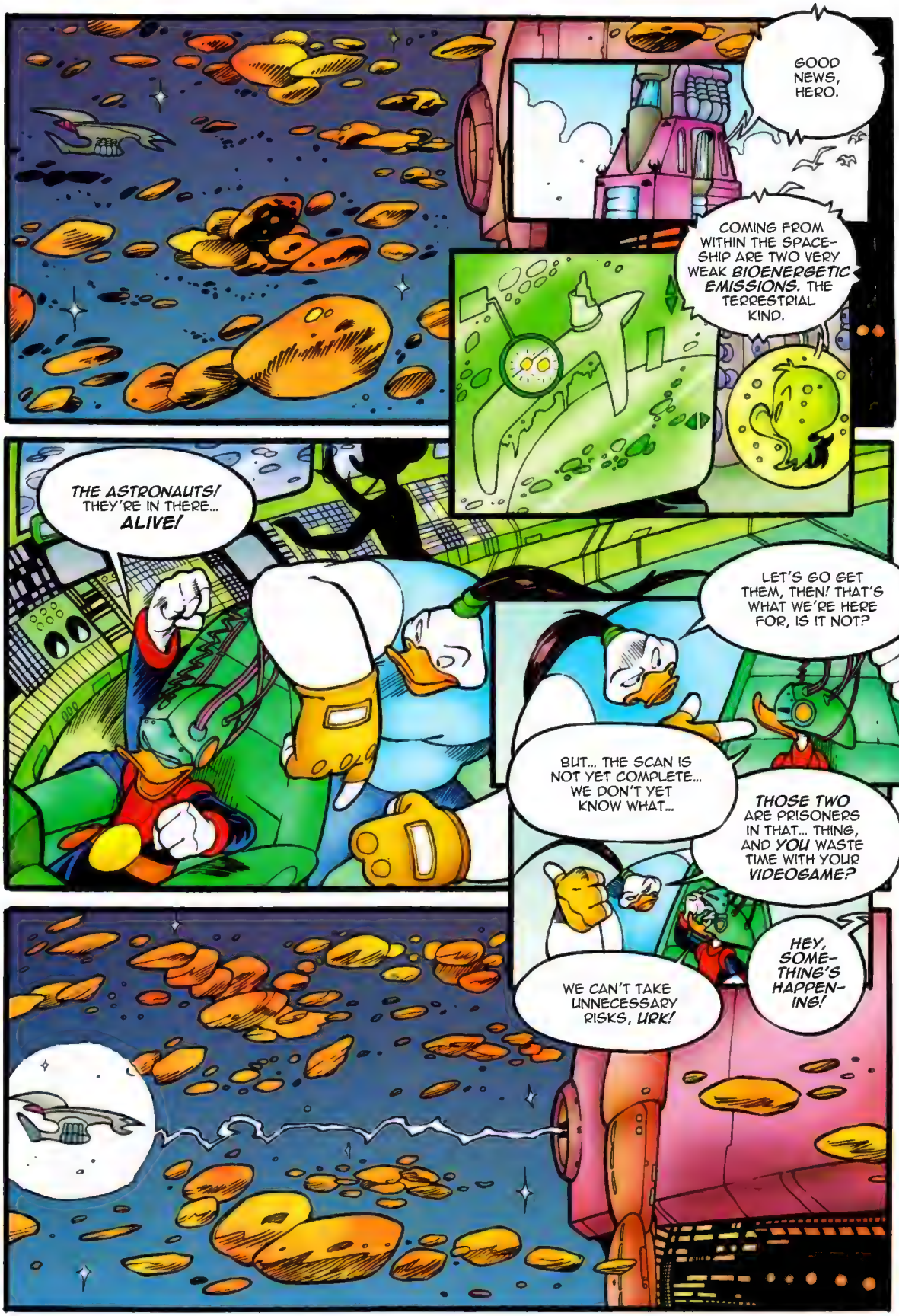

EHEM...
AH!
OH!
DUCK AVENGER, WHO ARE YOU TALKING WITH?
WHO, ME?
WITH... WITH NOBODY! I WAS THINKING OUT LOUD!
POSSIBLY, BUT I HAVE THE IMPRESSION THAT YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING. OR MAYBE I SHOULD SAY... SOMEONE?
YOU SEE THAT THERE'S NO NEED TO PLAY THE PART OF INVESTIGATIVE JOURNALIST! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU NOTICED, BUT WE'RE NOT AT CHANNEL OO.
I NOTICED, ALRIGHT. AND I AM IN FACT WONDERING WHO GAVE YOU THIS TOY AND, ABOVE ALL...
... HOW IT'S POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO PILOT IT ALL BY YOURSELF!
YOU'RE DOUBTING ME?!
WELL DONE, LYLA... WE ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCES ARE ALWAYS THE BEST!
BUT DON'T ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS NOW. I DON'T WANT TO REGRET PUTTING YOU ON THE TEAM!

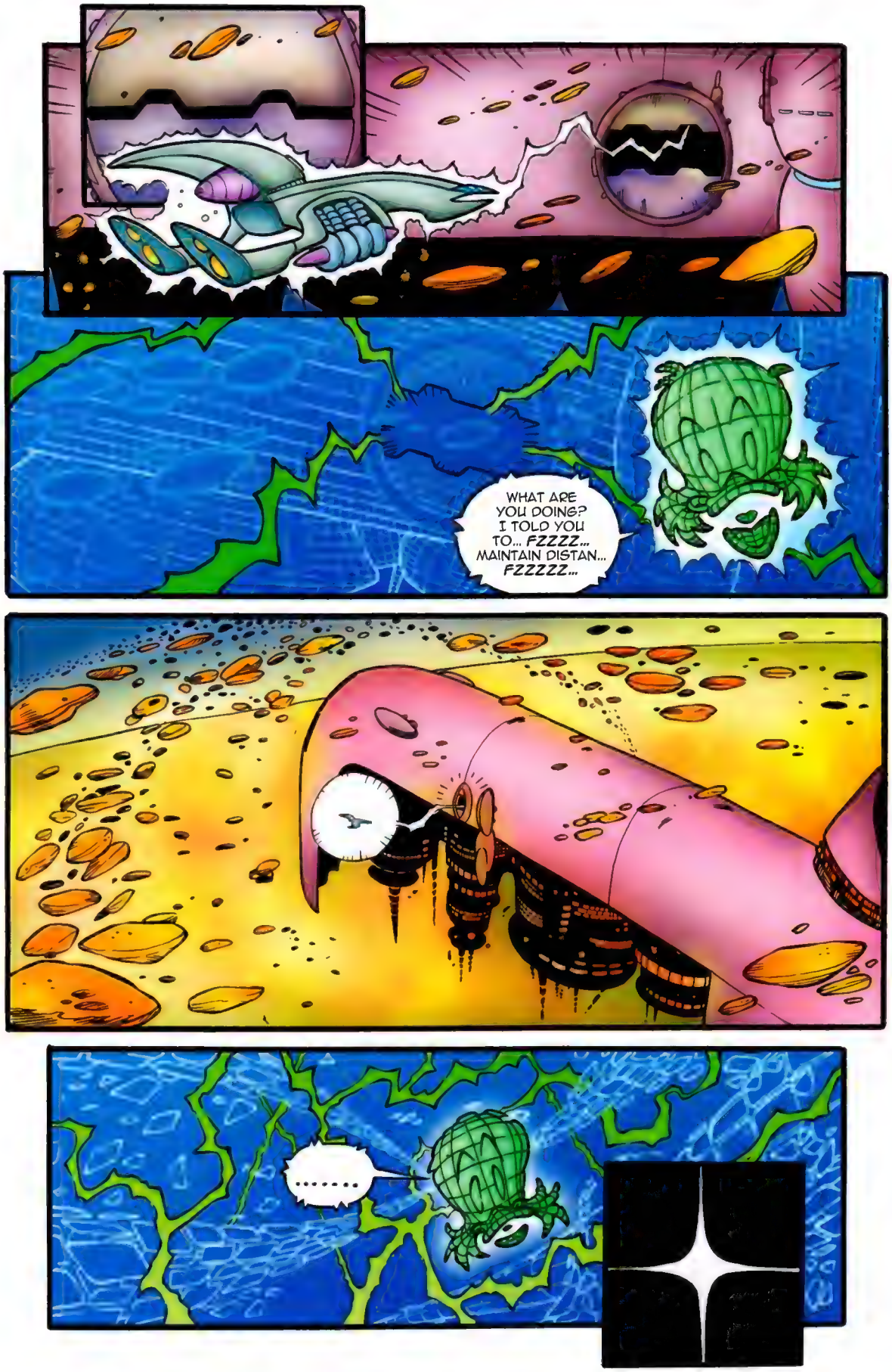

THEN HE SPEAKS, WITH THE VOICE HE USED LONG AGO.
ENOUGH! THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO ARGUE!
THE VOICE OF A LEADER.
YOU'RE RIGHT. I SAY WE HAVE MORE INTERESTING THINGS TO DO.
RIGHT. AND THEN, IN THE END...
"... WHO DOESN'T HAVE SECRETS?"

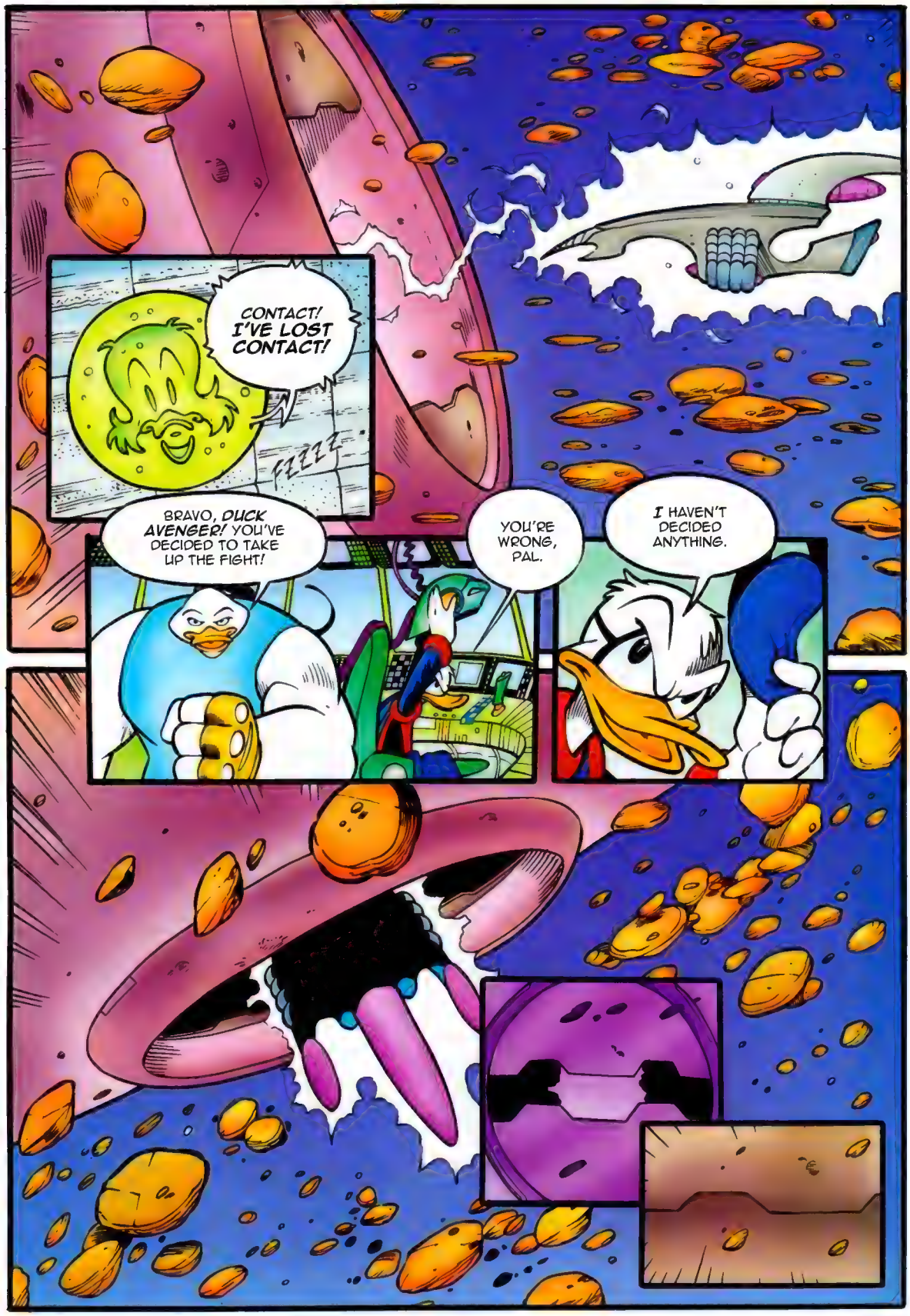

THE OBJECTIVE SHOULD BE BEHIND THAT ASTEROID CLUSTER. IT'S UP TO YOU, DUCK AVENGER.
ALRIGHT, LET'S GO!
GOOD, THAT'S IT... NOW GO DOWN FIVE DEGREES. PASS THROUGH THAT OPENING.
MODE: MANUAL GUIDANCE
FIVE... DEGREES... DONE!
OKAY, EVERYONE...


... THE SHOW BEGINS.
INCREDIBLE!
NOW MAINTAIN DISTANCE. I NEED TIME TO EXECUTE A THREE-DIMENSIONAL SCAN.
I WANT TO KNOW *WHAT* THERE IS INSIDE. *AND WHO.*

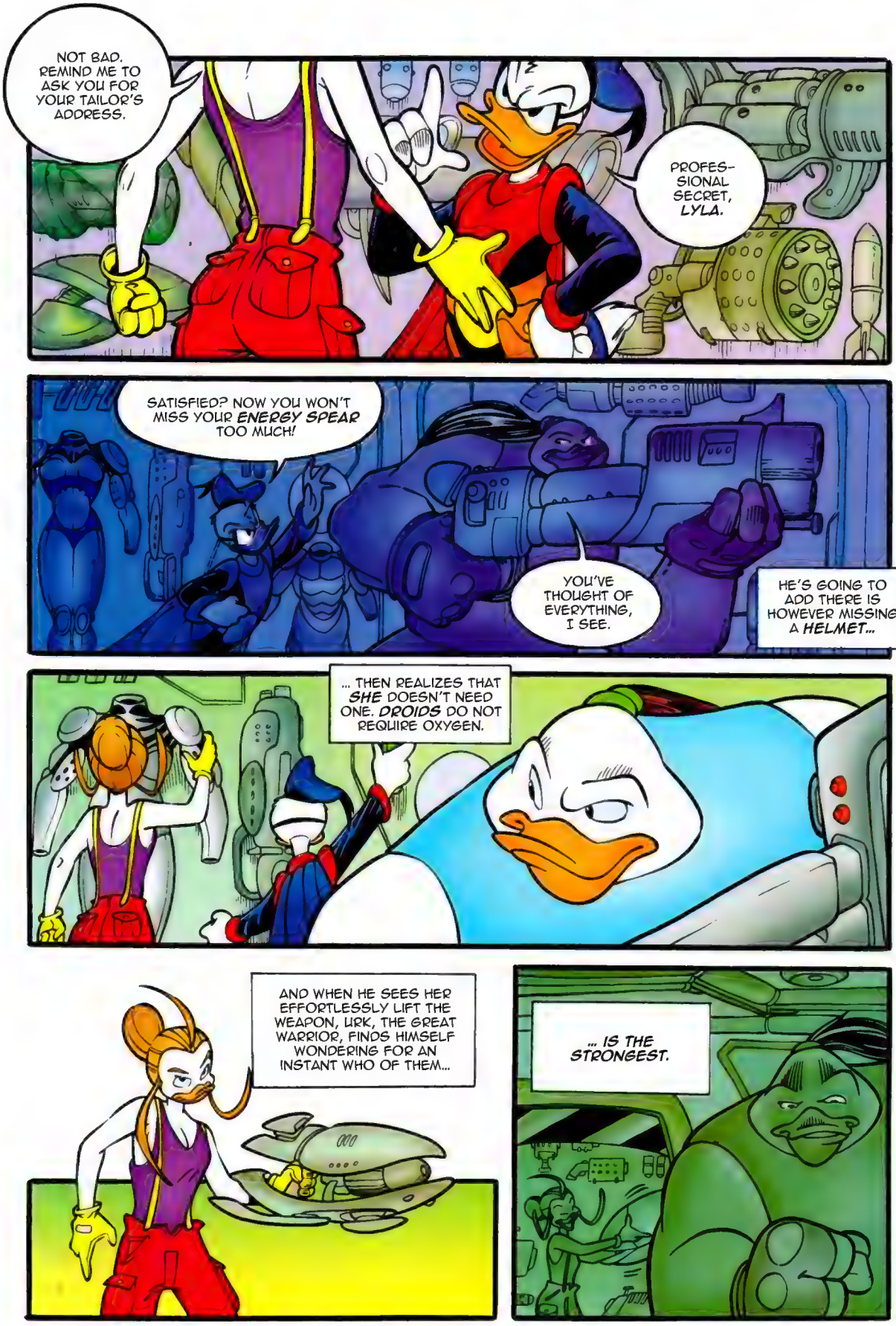


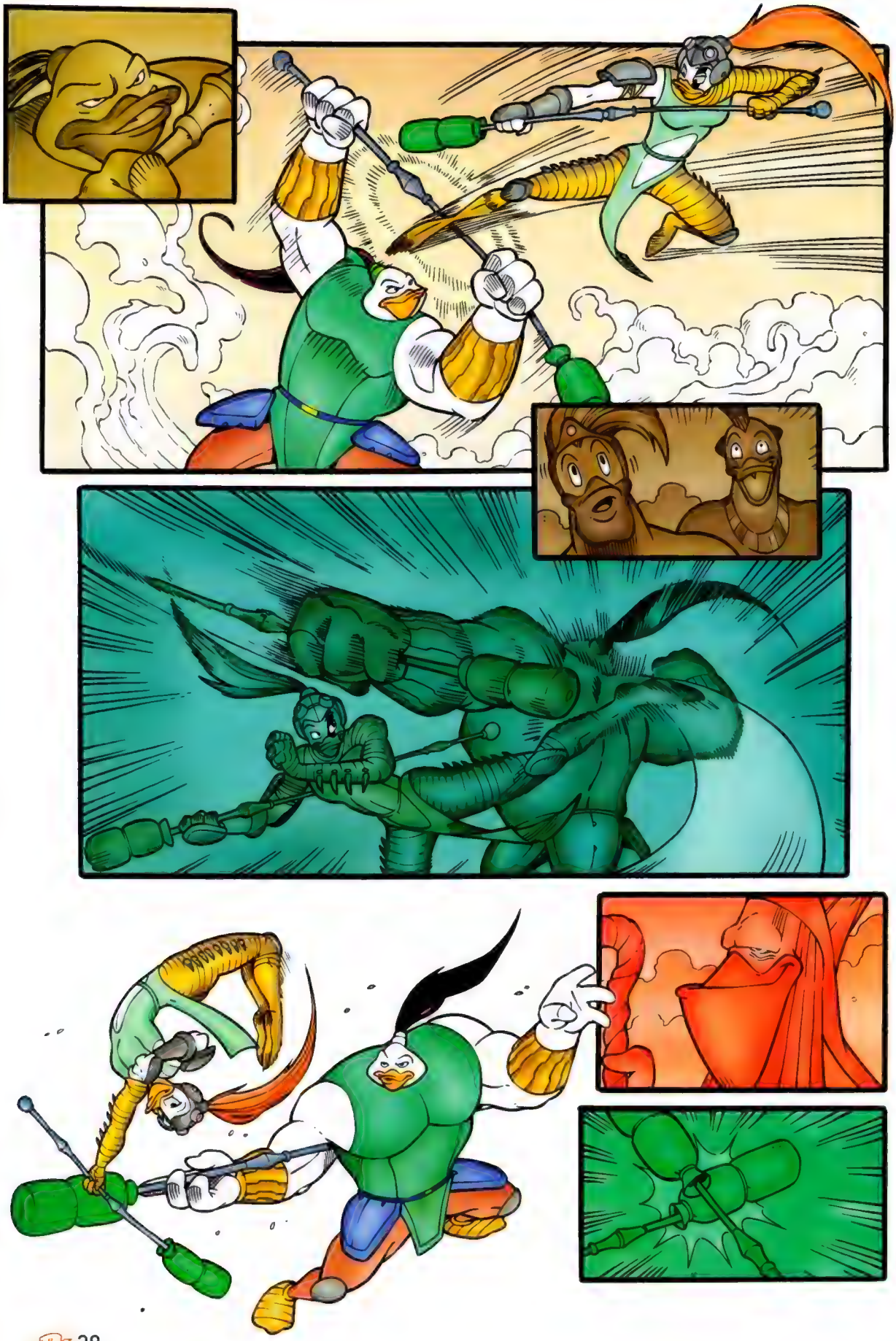

GOOD NEWS, HERO.
COMING FROM WITHIN THE SPACE-SHIP ARE TWO VERY WEAK BIOENERGETIC EMISSIONS. THE TERRESTRIAL KIND.
THE ASTRONAUTS! THEY'RE IN THERE... ALIVE!
LET'S GO GET THEM, THEN! THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR, IS IT NOT?
BUT... THE SCAN IS NOT YET COMPLETE... WE DON'T YET KNOW WHAT...
THOSE TWO ARE PRISONERS IN THAT... THING, AND YOU WASTE TIME WITH YOUR VIDEOGAME?
HEY, SOME-THING'S HAPPEN-ING!
WE CAN'T TAKE UNNECESSARY RISKS, URK!

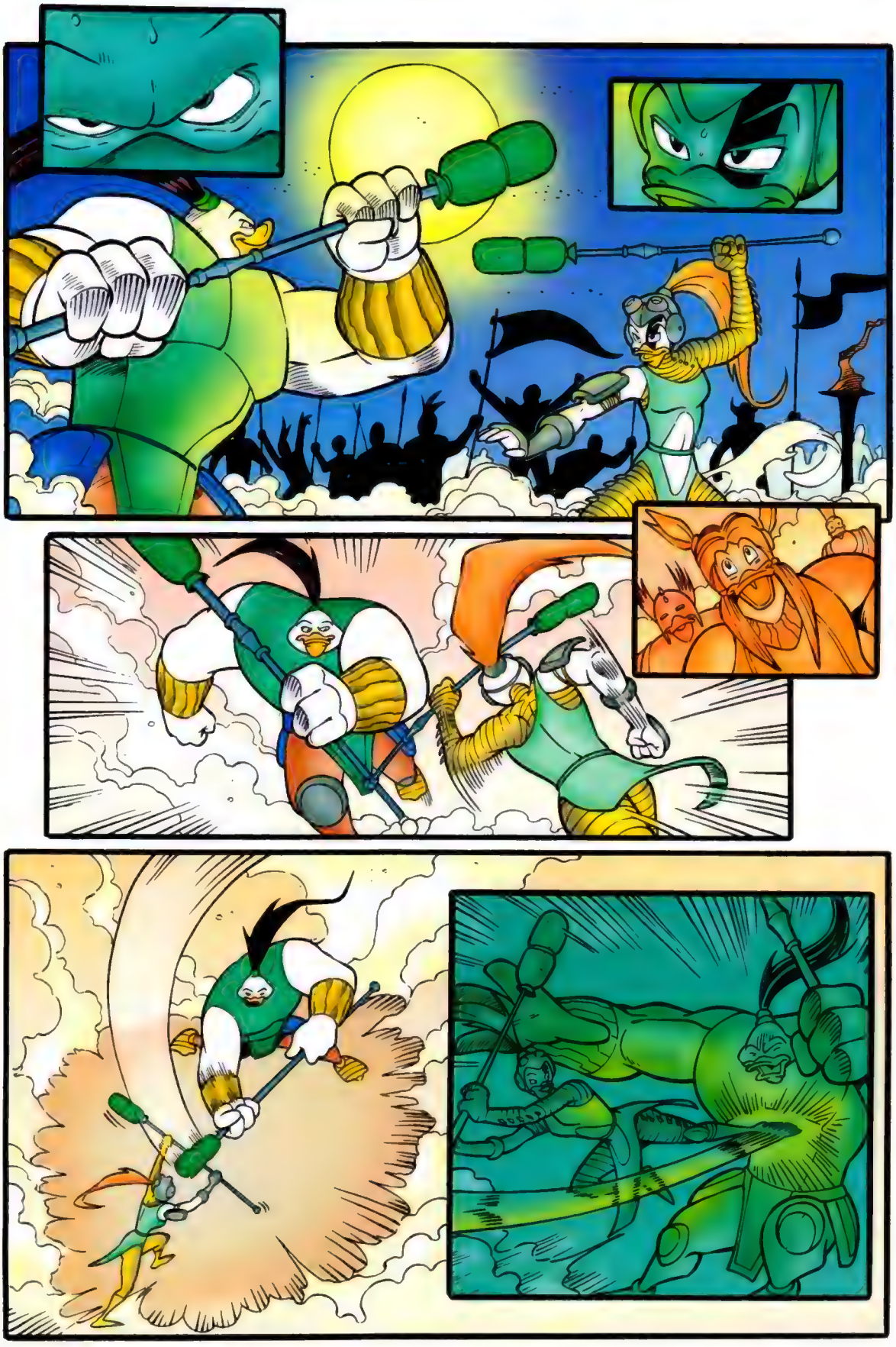

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I TOLD YOU TO... FZZZZ... MAINTAIN DISTAN... FZZZZZ...
.....


CONTACT! I'VE LOST CONTACT!
FIZZZ
BRAVO, DUCK AVENGER! YOU'VE DECIDED TO TAKE UP THE FIGHT!
YOU'RE WRONG, PAL.
I HAVEN'T DECIDED ANYTHING.

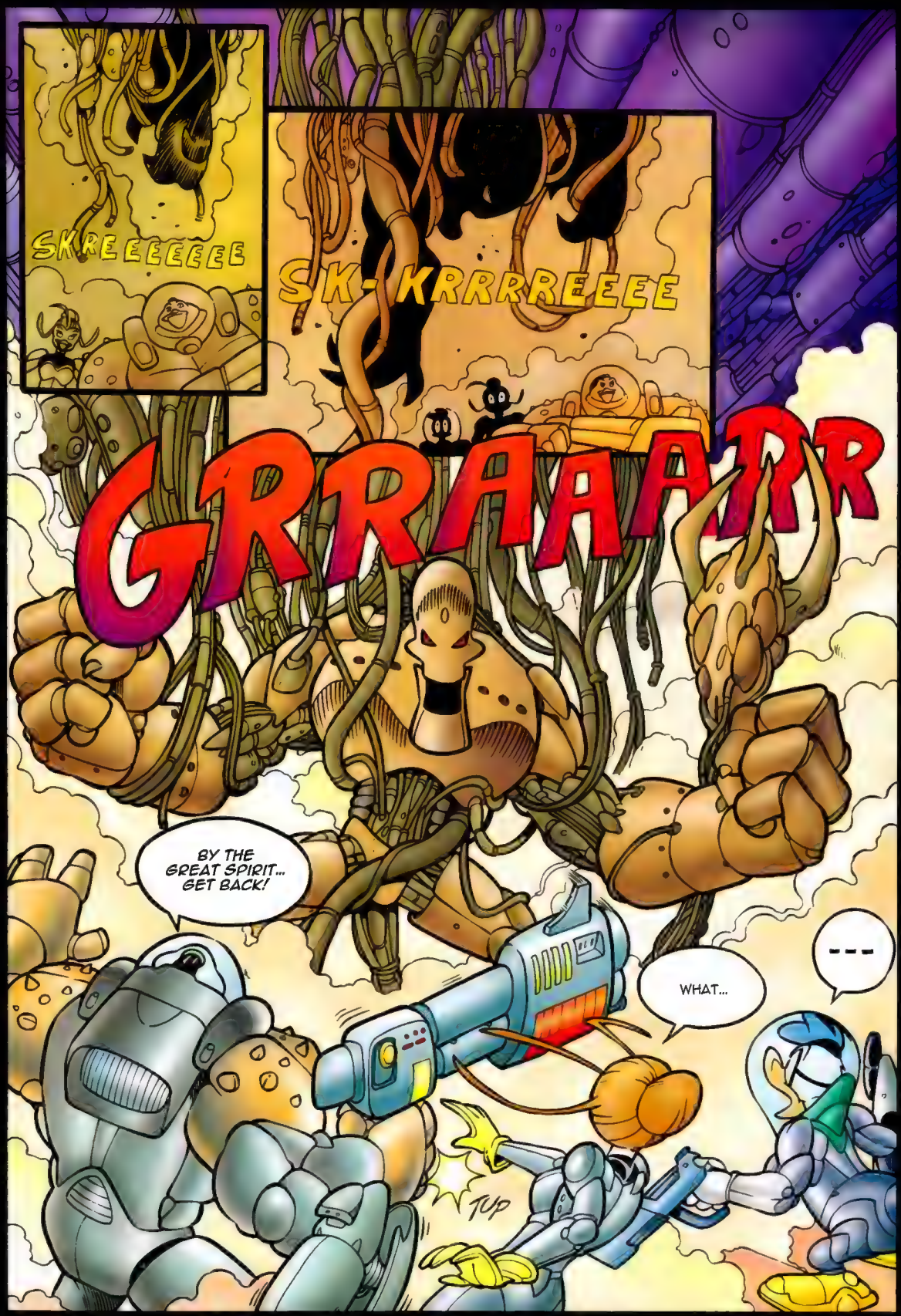
LET'S TRY TO CONSIDER THE POSITIVE ASPECTS OF THE SITUATION.
FOR EXAMPLE, WE'VE FOUND PIONEER IV!
AND NOW...
NOW WE GO OUT. SO...
... LET'S MAKE OURSELVES LOVELY!
SWIISH


NOT BAD. REMIND ME TO ASK YOU FOR YOUR TAILOR'S ADDRESS.
PROFES-SIONAL SECRET, LYLA.
SATISFIED? NOW YOU WON'T MISS YOUR ENERGY SPEAR TOO MUCH!
YOU'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING, I SEE.
HE'S GOING TO ADD THERE IS HOWEVER MISSING A HELMET...
... THEN REALIZES THAT SHE DOESN'T NEED ONE. DROIDS DO NOT REQUIRE OXYGEN.
AND WHEN HE SEES HER EFFORTLESSLY LIFT THE WEAPON, URK, THE GREAT WARRIOR, FINDS HIMSELF WONDERING FOR AN INSTANT WHO OF THEM...
... IS THE STRONGEST.

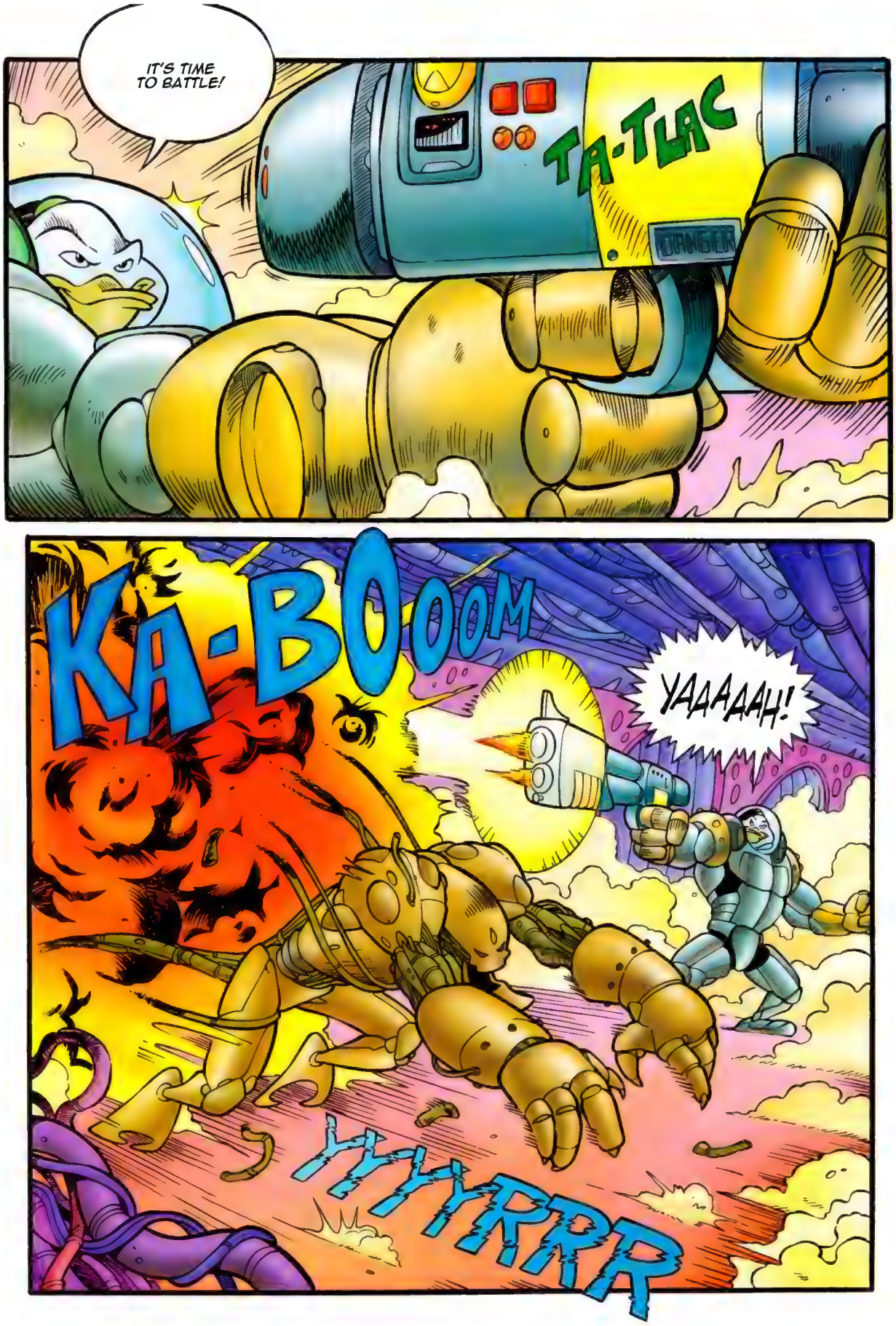


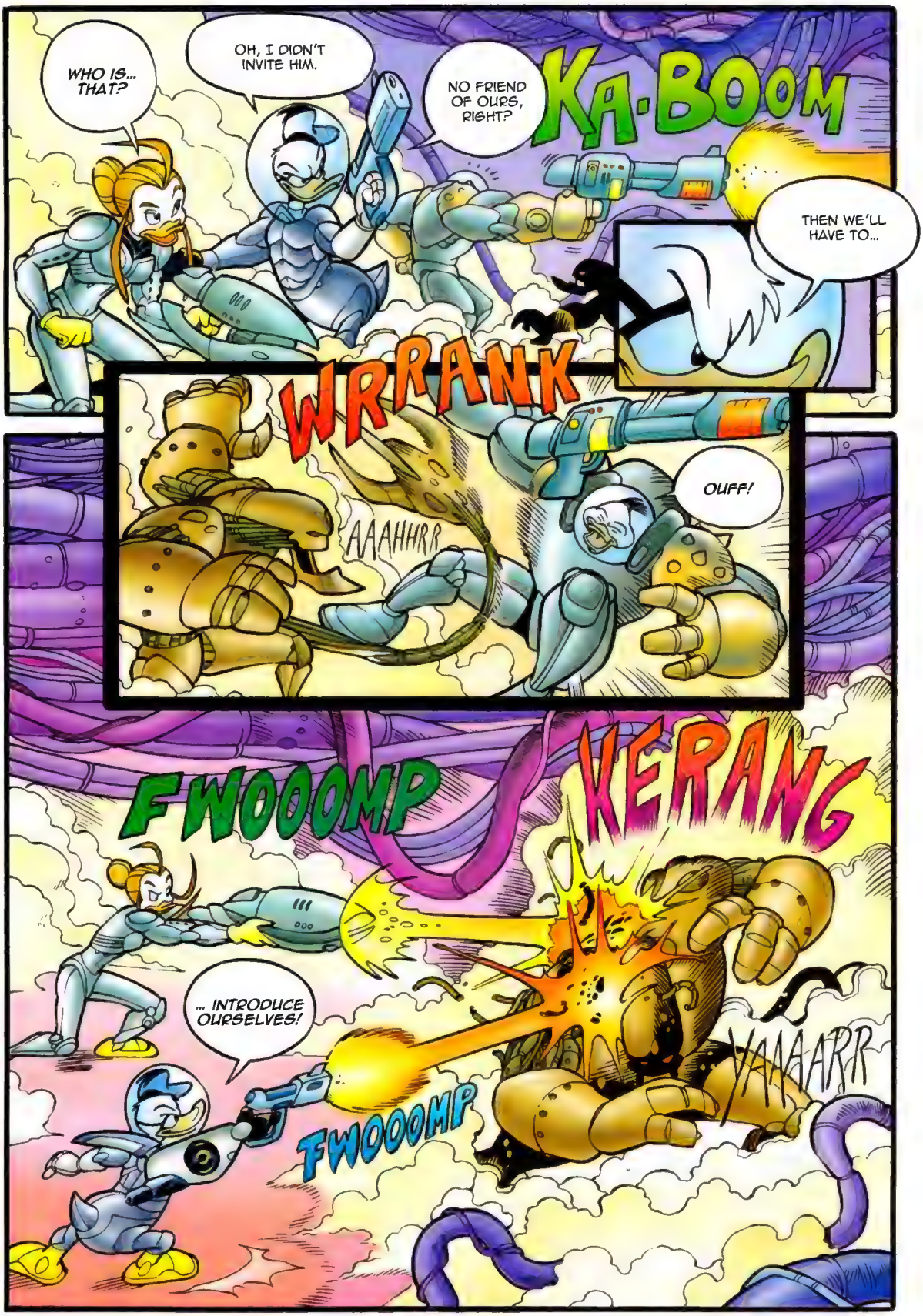


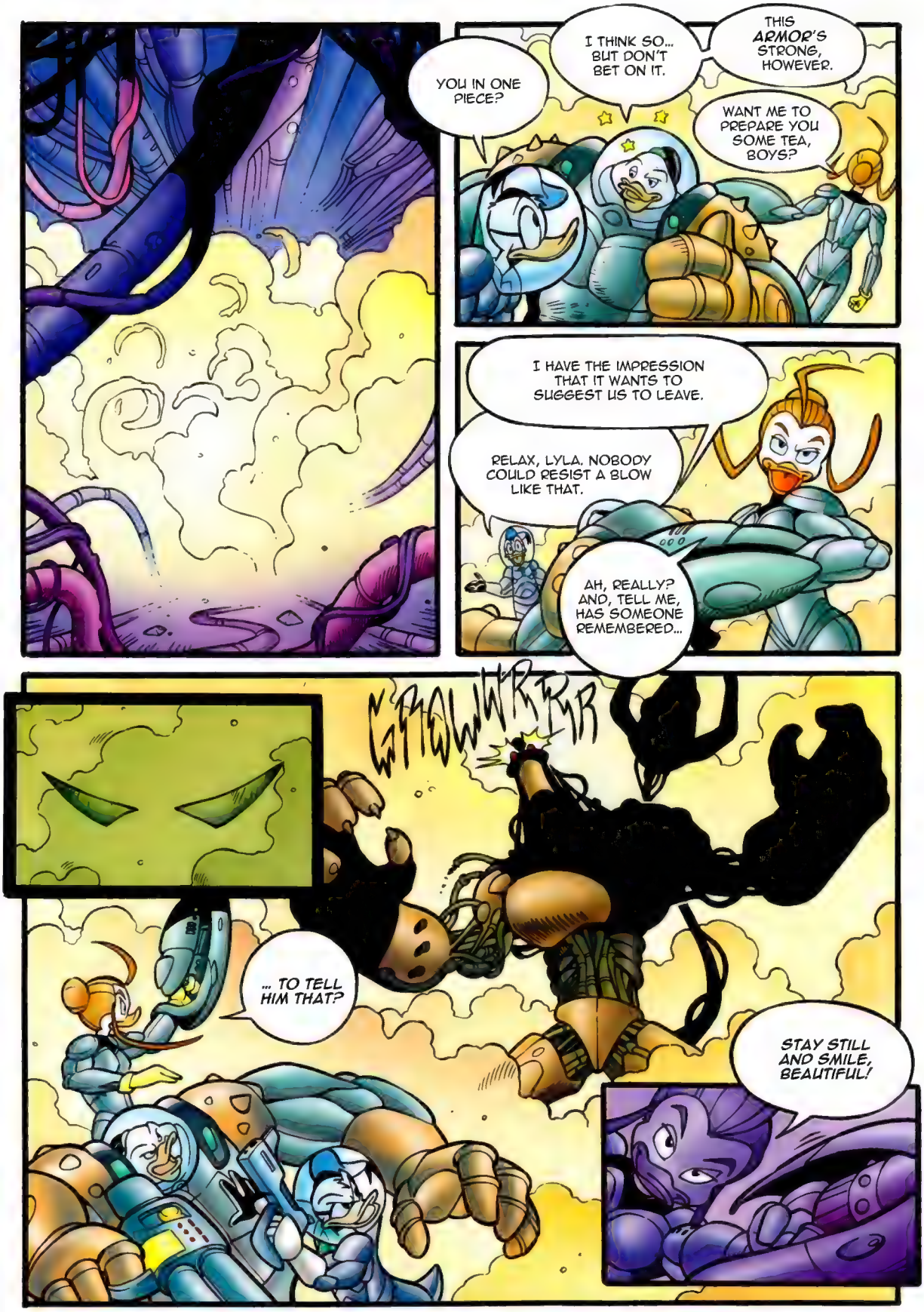
LET'S STOP.
IT'S CLOSE.
WHAT'S WITH YOU? WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
SOON WE'LL KNOW.
QUIET, NOW.
I CAN'T STAND HIM WHEN HE'S LIKE THIS.


SKREEEEEEE
SK-KRRRREEEE
GRRAAARR
BY THE GREAT SPIRIT... GET BACK!
WHAT...

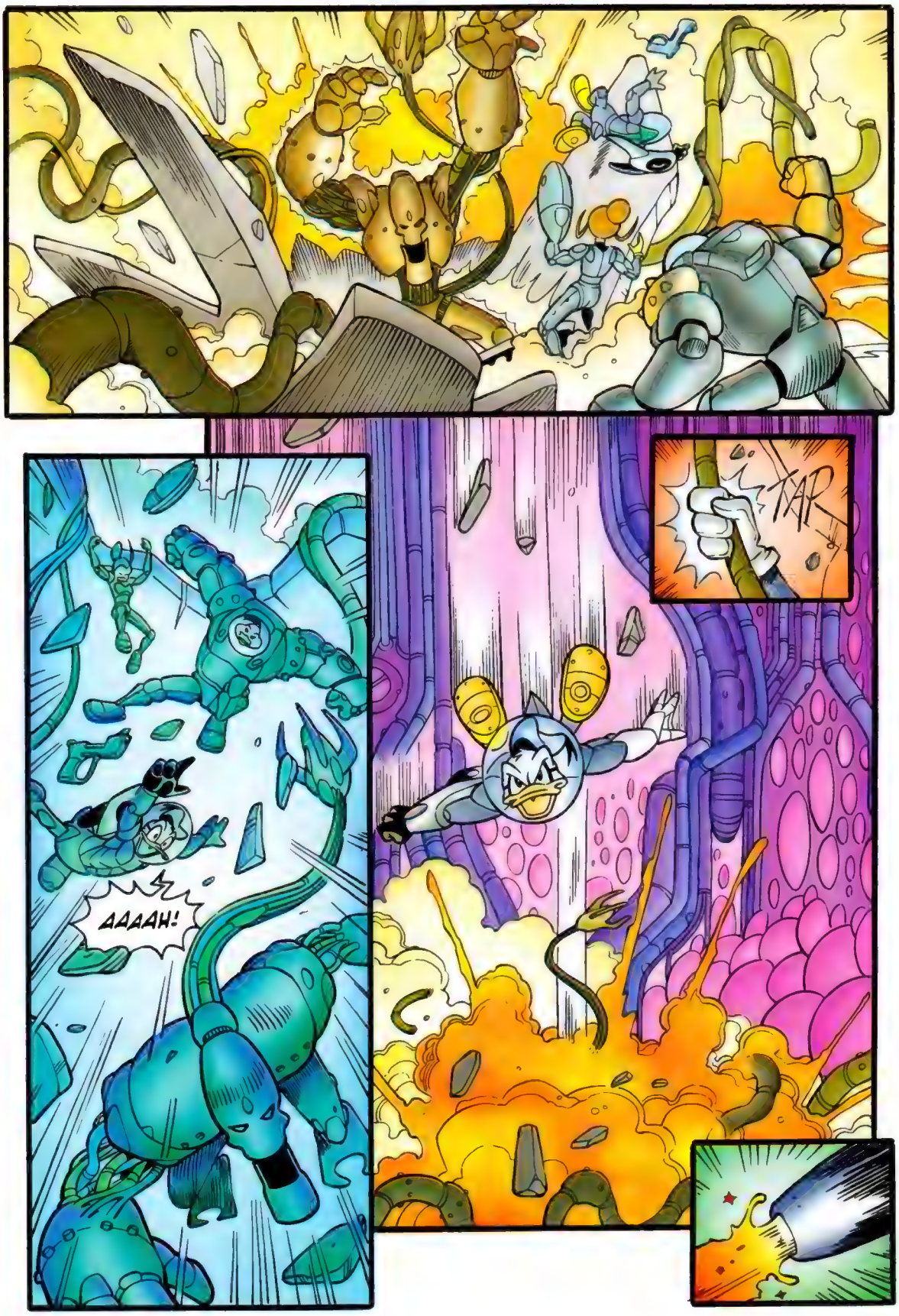
TUP

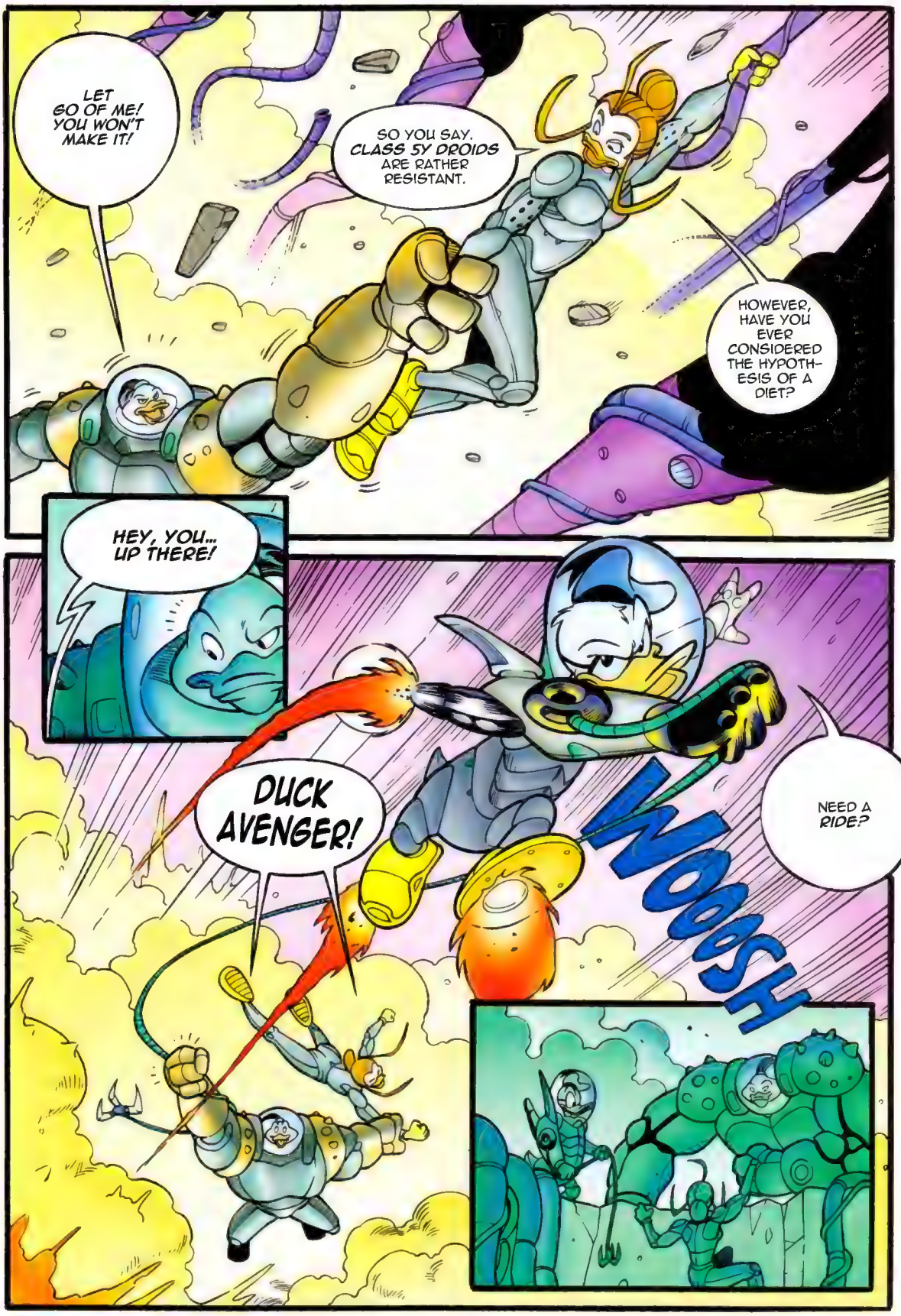

IT'S TIME TO BATTLE!
TA-TLAC
DANGER
KA-BOOOM
YAAAAAH!
YYYYRRR

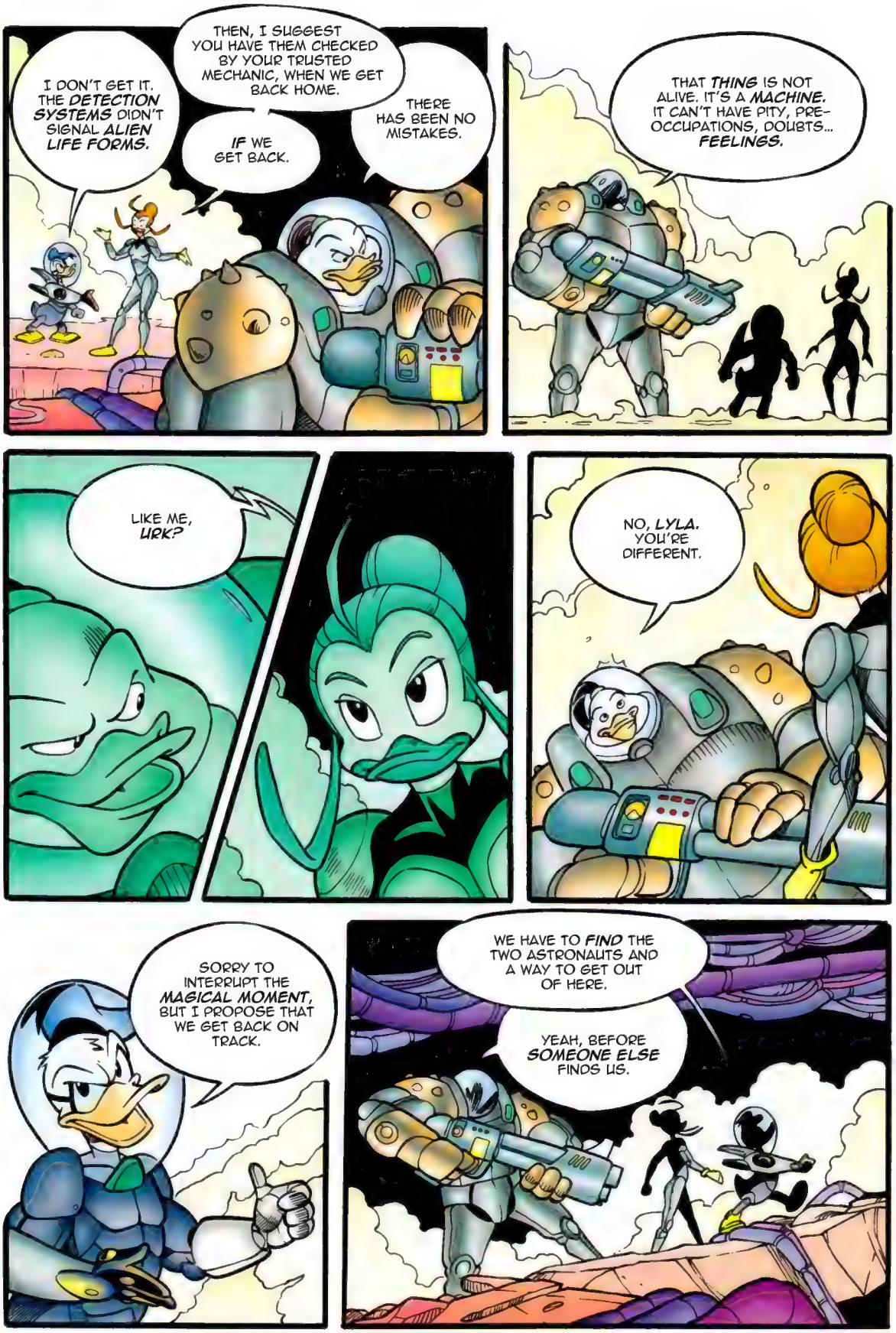

WHO IS... THAT?
OH, I DIDN'T INVITE HIM.
NO FRIEND OF OURS, RIGHT?
KA-BOOM
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO...
WRRANK
AAAHHRR
OUFF!
FWOOOMP
KERANG
... INTRODUCE OURSELVES!
FWOOOMP
YAAAARR


YOU IN ONE PIECE?
I THINK SO... BUT DON'T BET ON IT.
THIS ARMOR'S STRONG, HOWEVER.
WANT ME TO PREPARE YOU SOME TEA, BOYS?
I HAVE THE IMPRESSION THAT IT WANTS TO SUGGEST US TO LEAVE.
RELAX, LYLA. NOBODY COULD RESIST A BLOW LIKE THAT.
AH, REALLY? AND, TELL ME, HAS SOMEONE REMEMBERED...
GROWWRR
... TO TELL HIM THAT?
STAY STILL AND SMILE, BEAUTIFUL!

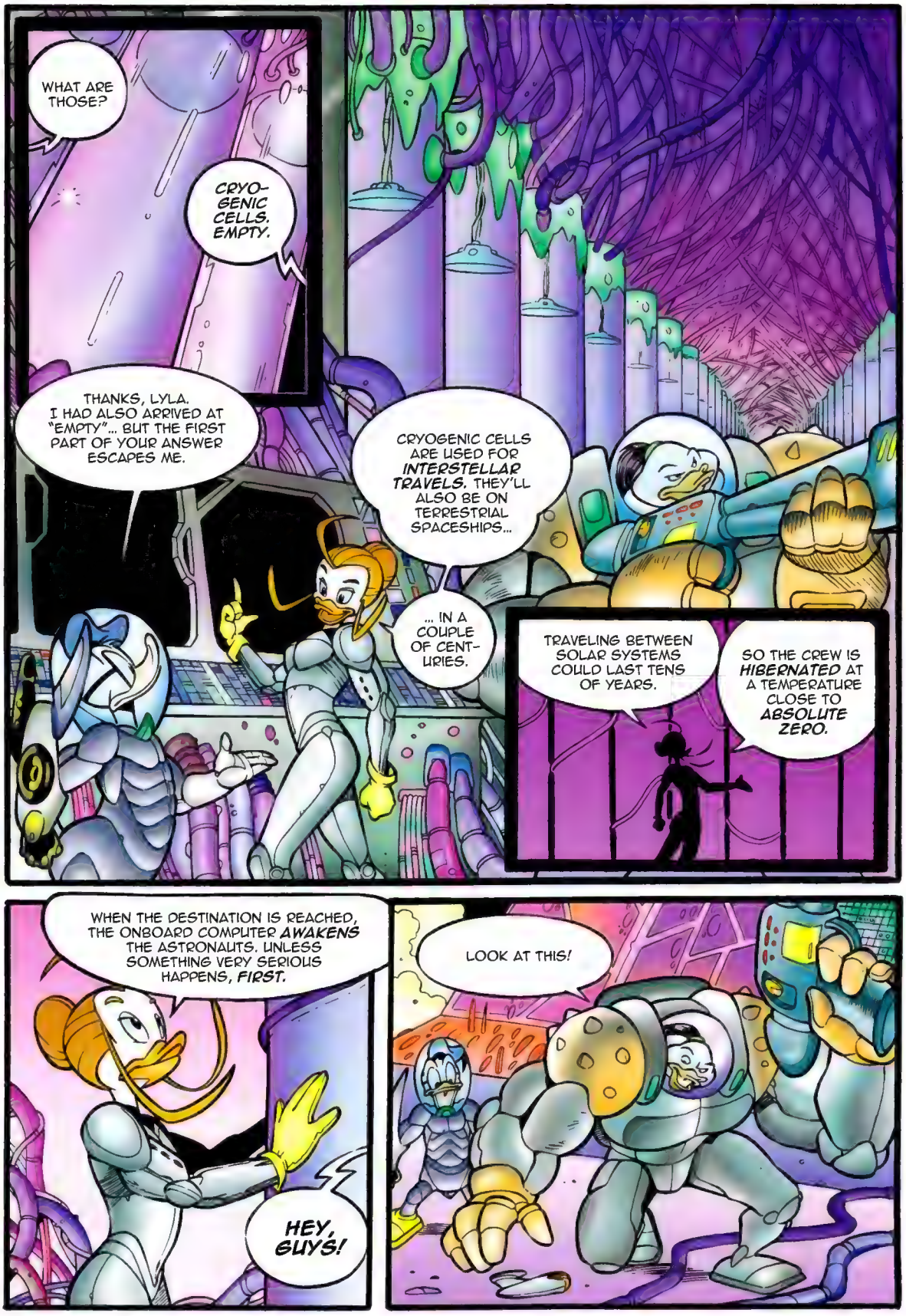
FTOOOM
AAAH!
GRAURR
STOMP
HEY! NO FAIR... YOU MOVED!
LET'S TRY AGAIN WITH THE FLASH!
RRRR
FLASH
THE GRAVITATIONAL COMMUTATOR RAY, AT MAXIMUM POWER, SHOULD HOLD HIM DOWN FOR A WHILE.
NOT TO CRITICIZE...
SKREEEK
SKREEEK
... BUT ARE YOU SURE USING IT IN HERE WAS A GOOD IDEA?
OH.

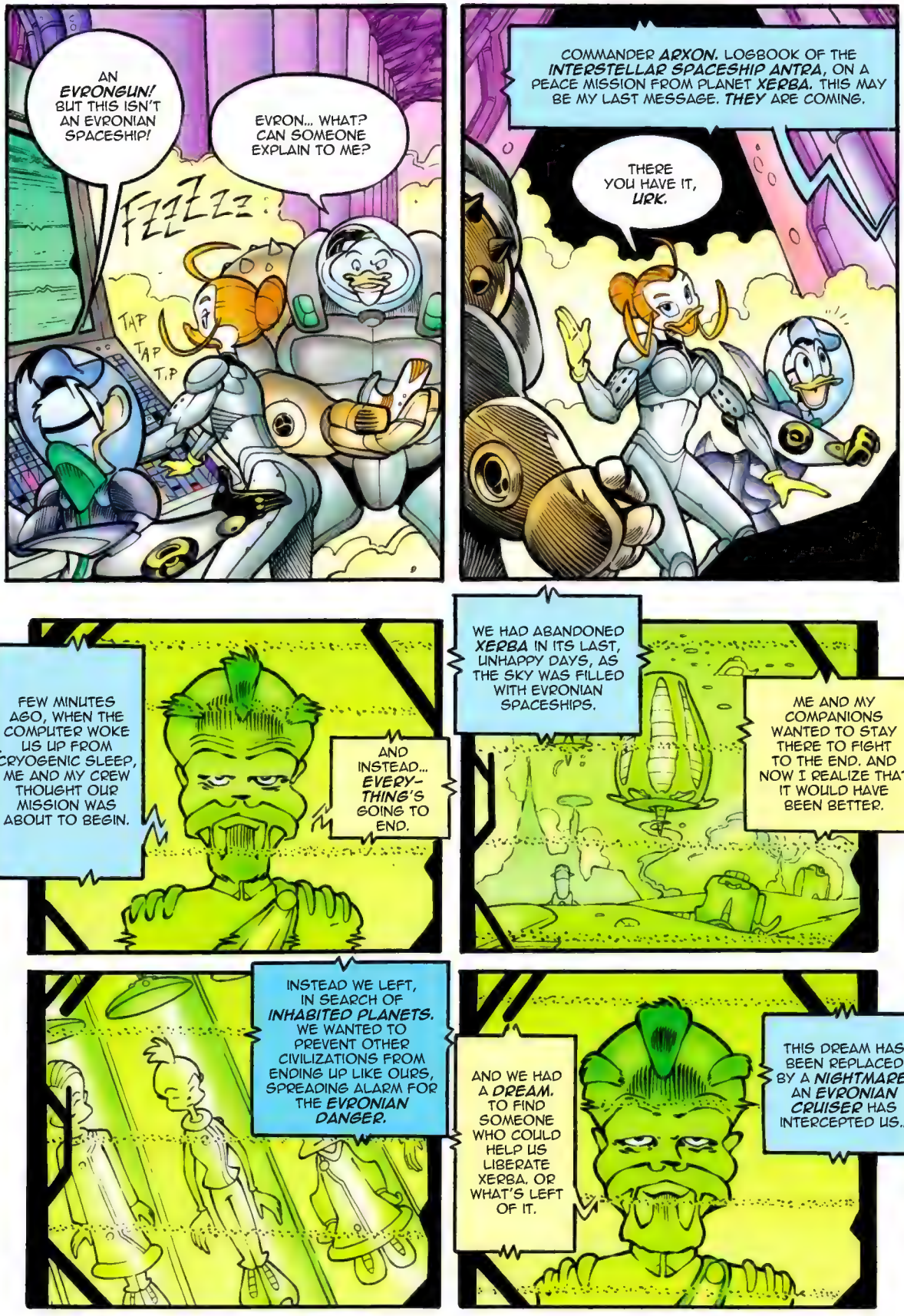

AAAAH!

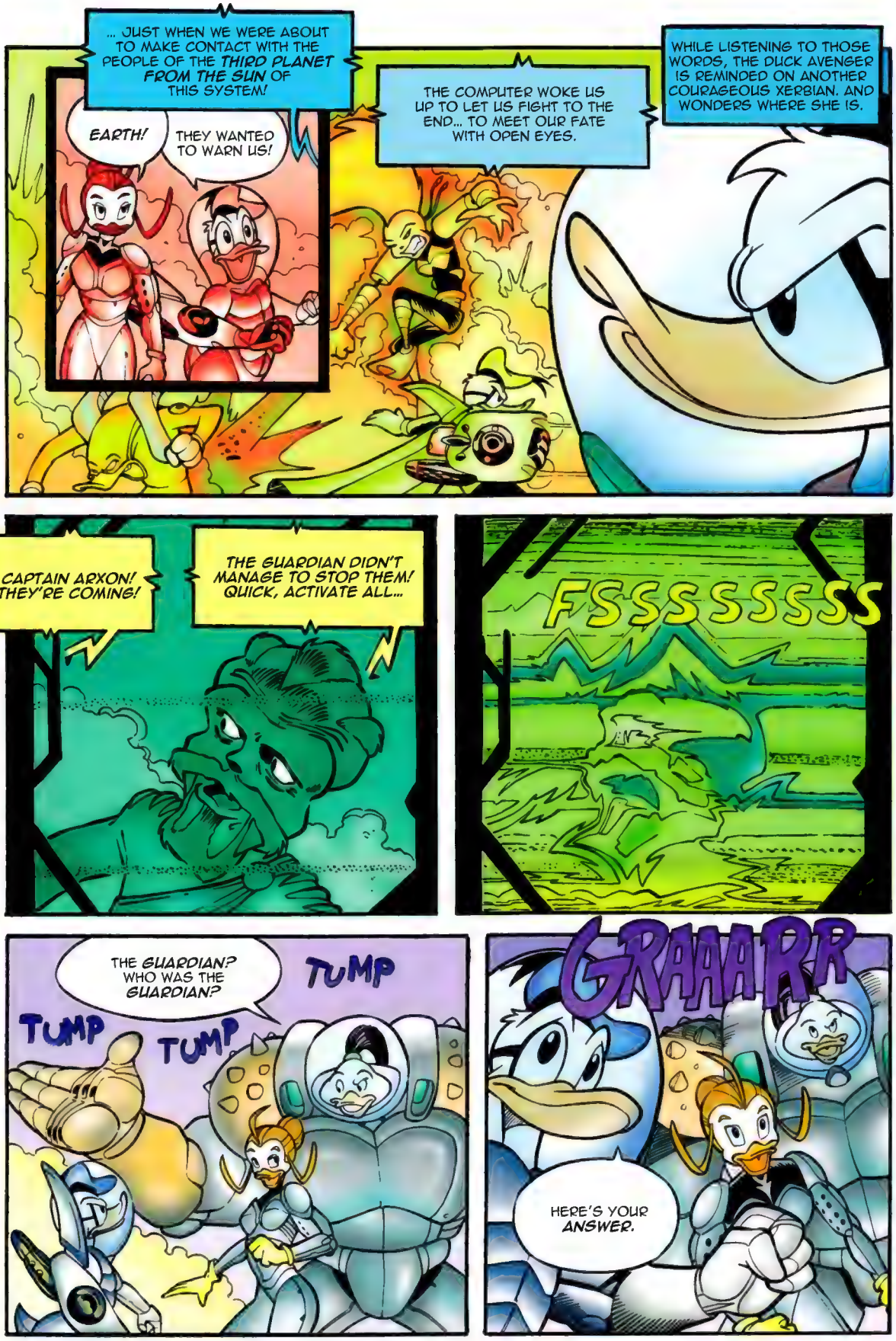

LET GO OF ME! YOU WON'T MAKE IT!
SO YOU SAY. CLASS 5Y DROIDS ARE RATHER RESISTANT.
HOWEVER, HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED THE HYPOTH-ESIS OF A DIET?
HEY, YOU... UP THERE!
DUCK AVENGER!
WOOOSH
NEED A RIDE?

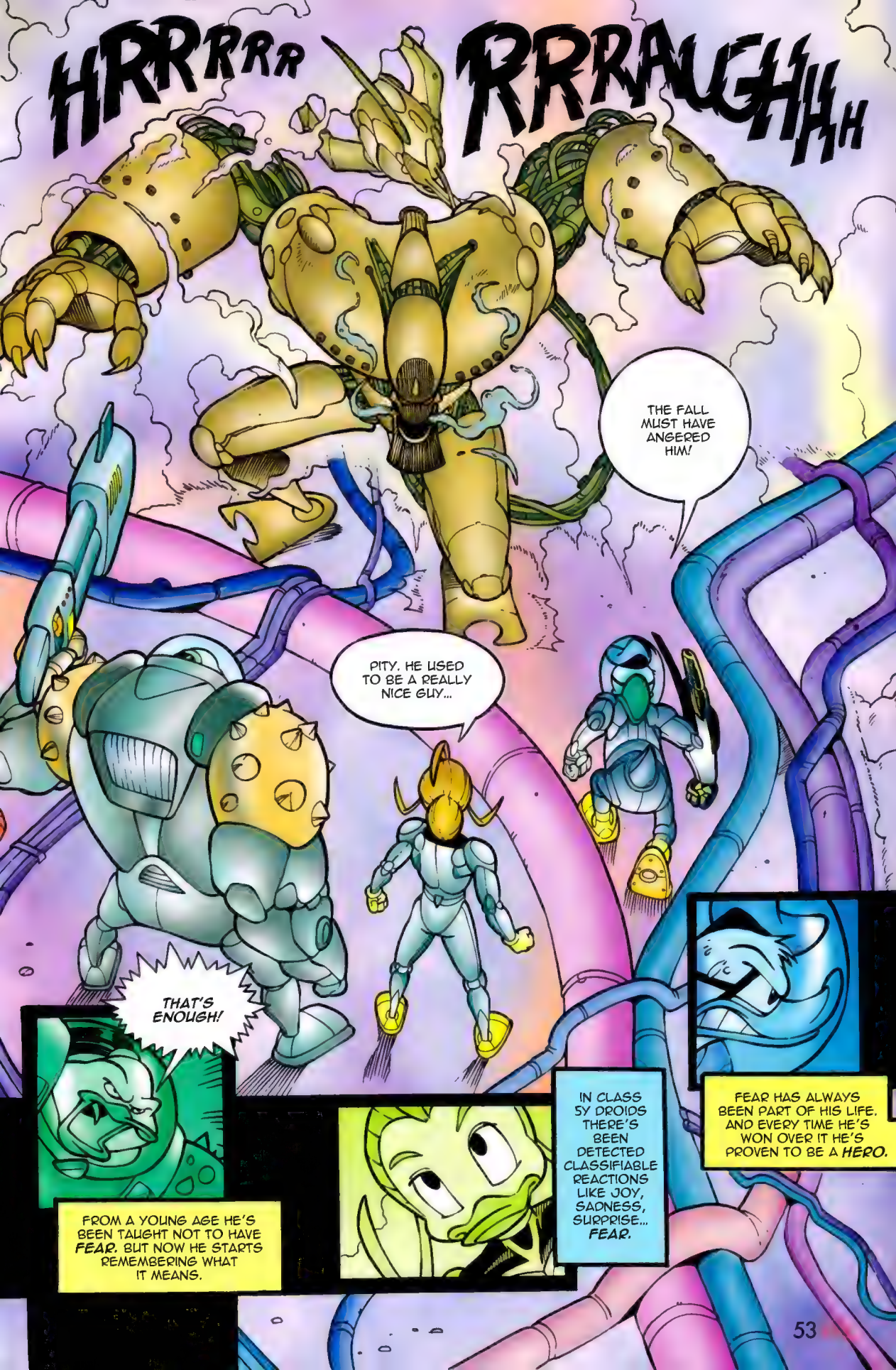

I DON'T GET IT. THE DETECTION SYSTEMS DIDN'T SIGNAL ALIEN LIFE FORMS.
THEN, I SUGGEST YOU HAVE THEM CHECKED BY YOUR TRUSTED MECHANIC, WHEN WE GET BACK HOME.
IF WE GET BACK.
THERE HAS BEEN NO MISTAKES.
THAT THING IS NOT ALIVE. IT'S A MACHINE. IT CAN'T HAVE PITY, PRE-OCCUPATIONS, DOUBTS... FEELINGS.
LIKE ME, URK?
NO, LYLA. YOU'RE DIFFERENT.
SORRY TO INTERRUPT THE MAGICAL MOMENT, BUT I PROPOSE THAT WE GET BACK ON TRACK.
WE HAVE TO FIND THE TWO ASTRONAUTS AND A WAY TO GET OUT OF HERE.
YEAH, BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE FINDS US.

SKREEEK
CRASH

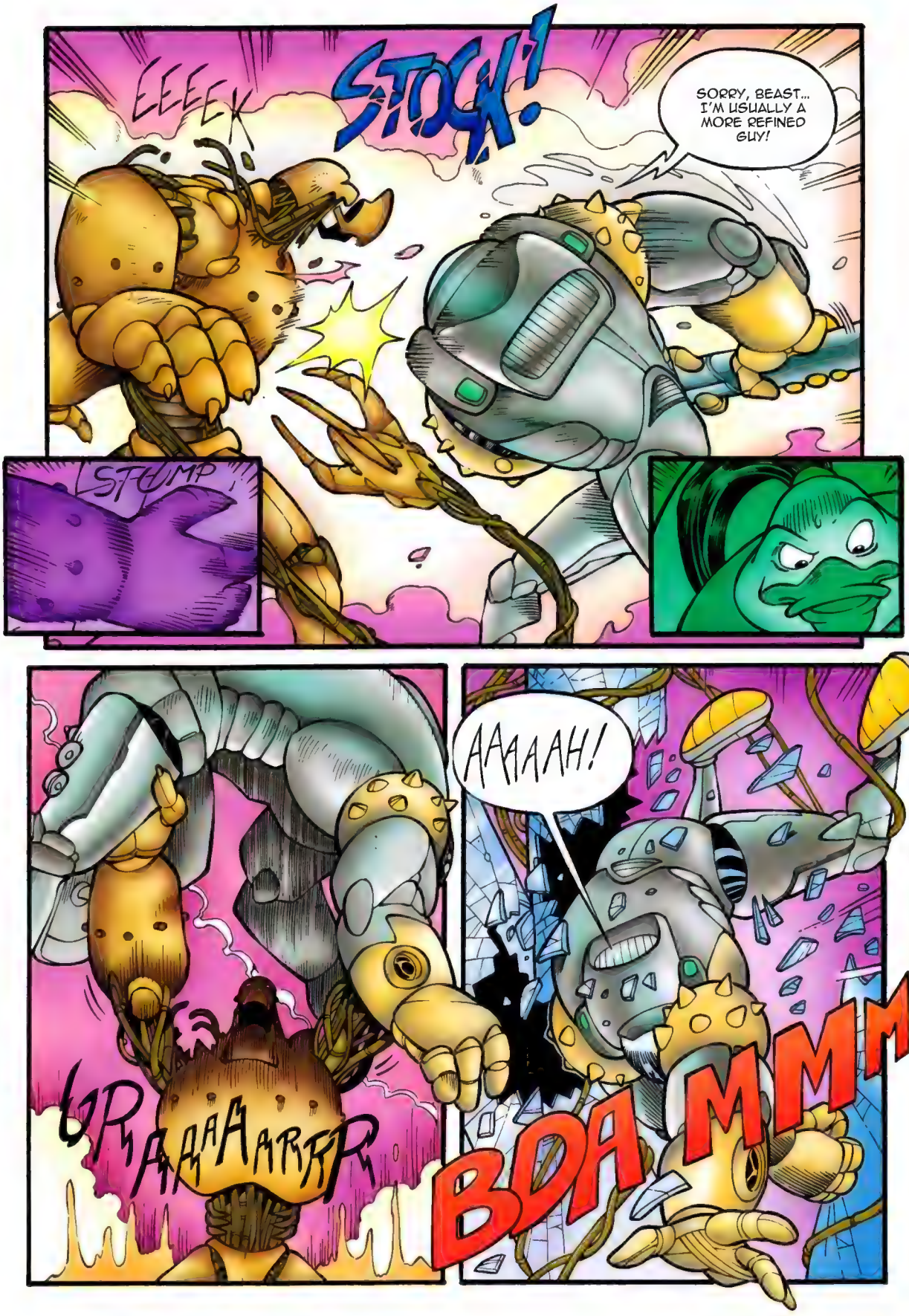

WHAT ARE THOSE?
CRYO-GENIC CELLS. EMPTY.
THANKS, LYLA. I HAD ALSO ARRIVED AT "EMPTY"... BUT THE FIRST PART OF YOUR ANSWER ESCAPES ME.
CRYOGENIC CELLS ARE USED FOR *INTERSTELLAR TRAVELS.* THEY'LL ALSO BE ON TERRESTRIAL SPACESHIPS...
... IN A COUPLE OF CENT-URIES.
TRAVELING BETWEEN SOLAR SYSTEMS COULD LAST TENS OF YEARS.
SO THE CREW IS *HIBERNATED* AT A TEMPERATURE CLOSE TO *ABSOLUTE ZERO.*
WHEN THE DESTINATION IS REACHED, THE ONBOARD COMPUTER *AWAKENS* THE ASTRONAUTS. UNLESS SOMETHING VERY SERIOUS HAPPENS, *FIRST.*
HEY, GUYS!
LOOK AT THIS!

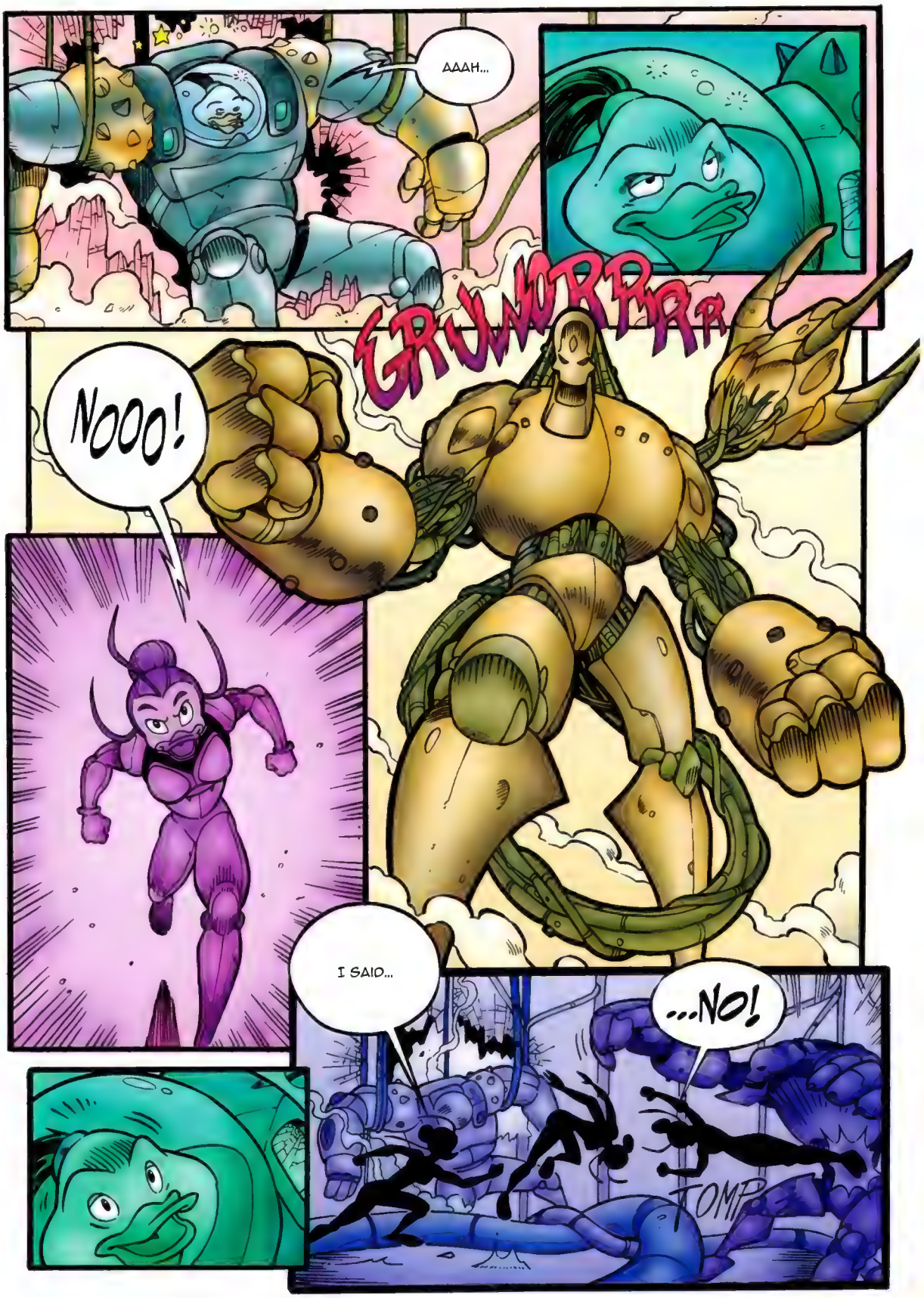

AN EVRONGUN! BUT THIS ISN'T AN EVRONIAN SPACESHIP!
EVRON... WHAT? CAN SOMEONE EXPLAIN TO ME?
FZZZZZ
TAP TAP TAP
COMMANDER ARXON. LOGBOOK OF THE INTERSTELLAR SPACESHIP ANTRA, ON A PEACE MISSION FROM PLANET XERBA. THIS MAY BE MY LAST MESSAGE. THEY ARE COMING.
THERE YOU HAVE IT, URK.
FEW MINUTES AGO, WHEN THE COMPUTER WOKE US UP FROM CRYOGENIC SLEEP, ME AND MY CREW THOUGHT OUR MISSION WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN.
AND INSTEAD... EVERY-THING'S GOING TO END.
WE HAD ABANDONED XERBA IN ITS LAST, UNHAPPY DAYS, AS THE SKY WAS FILLED WITH EVRONIAN SPACESHIPS.
ME AND MY COMPANIONS WANTED TO STAY THERE TO FIGHT TO THE END. AND NOW I REALIZE THAT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER.
INSTEAD WE LEFT, IN SEARCH OF INHABITED PLANETS. WE WANTED TO PREVENT OTHER CIVILIZATIONS FROM ENDING UP LIKE OURS, SPREADING ALARM FOR THE EVRONIAN DANGER.
AND WE HAD A DREAM. TO FIND SOMEONE WHO COULD HELP US LIBERATE XERBA. OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.
THIS DREAM HAS BEEN REPLACED BY A NIGHTMARE. AN EVRONIAN CRUISER HAS INTERCEPTED US...

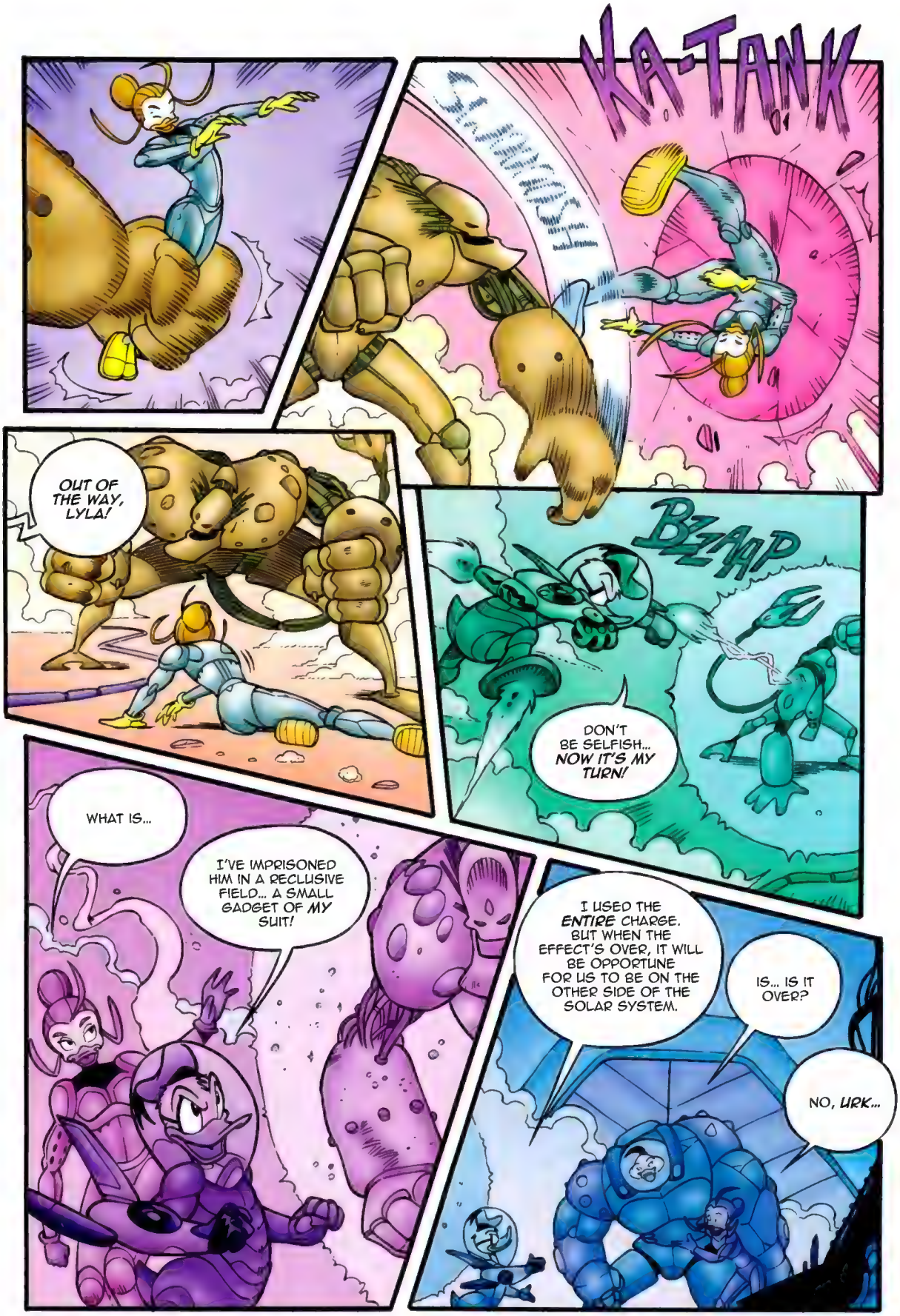

... JUST WHEN WE WERE ABOUT TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE PEOPLE OF THE THIRD PLANET FROM THE SUN OF THIS SYSTEM!
EARTH!
THEY WANTED TO WARN US!
THE COMPUTER WOKE US UP TO LET US FIGHT TO THE END... TO MEET OUR FATE WITH OPEN EYES.
WHILE LISTENING TO THOSE WORDS, THE DUCK AVENGER IS REMINDED ON ANOTHER COURAGEOUS XERBIAN. AND WONDERS WHERE SHE IS.
CAPTAIN ARXON! THEY'RE COMING!
THE GUARDIAN DIDN'T MANAGE TO STOP THEM! QUICK, ACTIVATE ALL...
FSSSSSSS
THE GUARDIAN? WHO WAS THE GUARDIAN?
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
GRAAARR
HERE'S YOUR ANSWER.

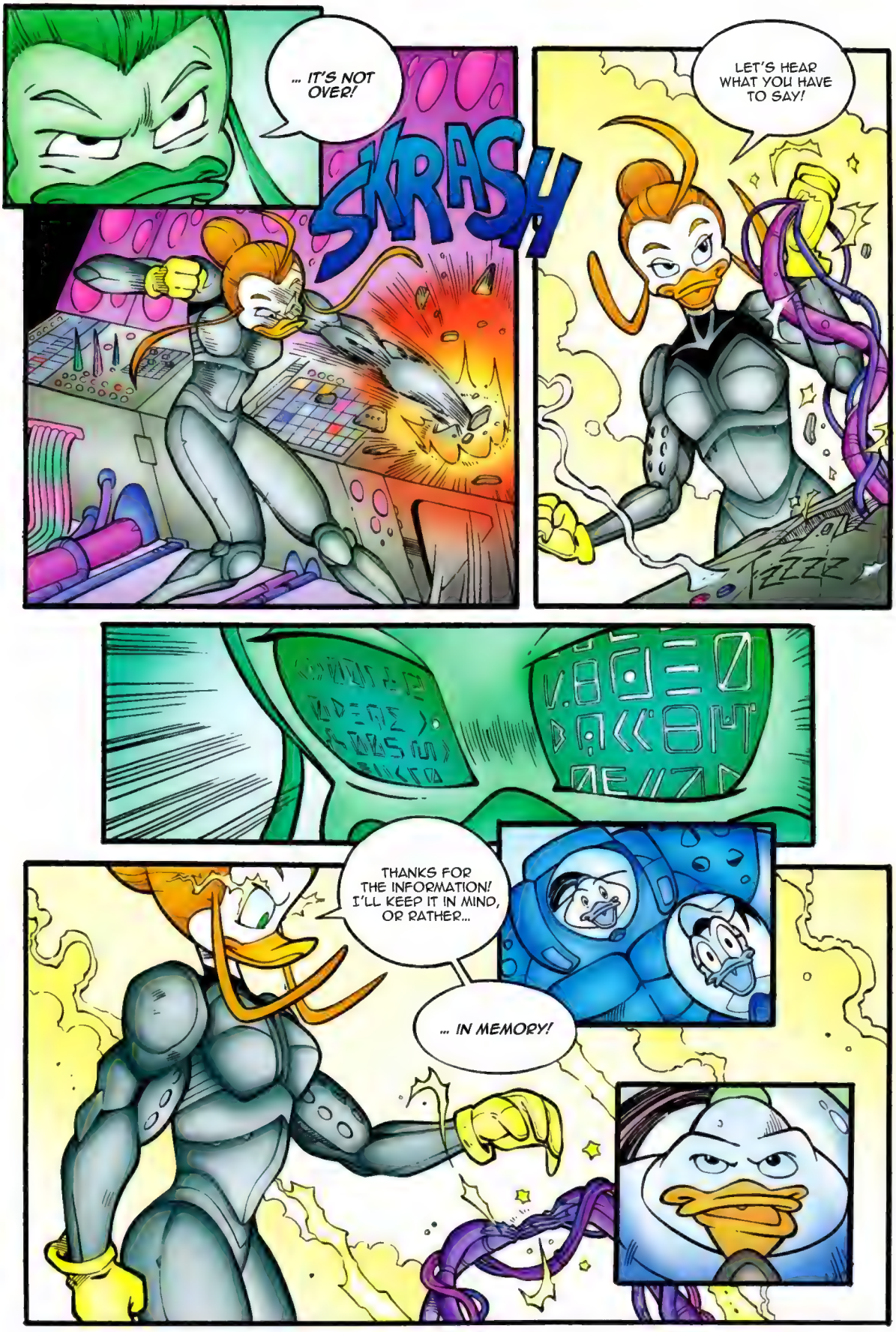

HRRRRR
RRRAUGHHHH
THE FALL MUST HAVE ANGERED HIM!
PITY. HE USED TO BE A REALLY NICE GUY...
THAT'S ENOUGH!
FROM A YOUNG AGE HE'S BEEN TAUGHT NOT TO HAVE FEAR. BUT NOW HE STARTS REMEMBERING WHAT IT MEANS.
IN CLASS 5Y DROIDS THERE'S BEEN DETECTED CLASSIFIABLE REACTIONS LIKE JOY, SADNESS, SURPRISE... FEAR.
FEAR HAS ALWAYS BEEN PART OF HIS LIFE. AND EVERY TIME HE'S WON OVER IT HE'S PROVEN TO BE A HERO.

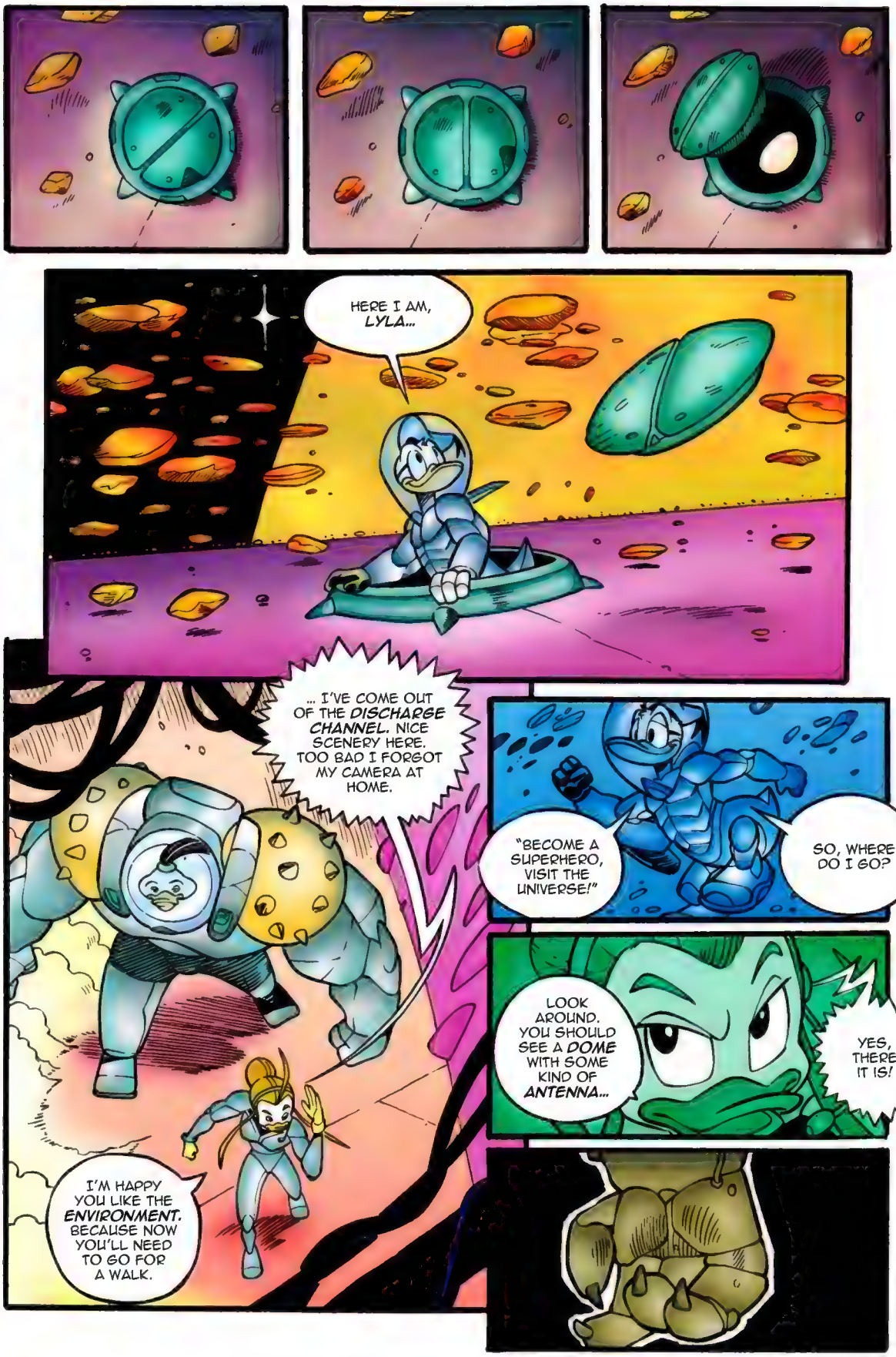
WRURRGH
OH?
THE WEAPON MUST HAVE BEEN DAMAGED DURING THE FIRST FIGHT!
GET AWAY, URK!
OKAY... WE'LL DO THIS THE OLD WAY!
SK-KRASH
YAAAOOOH!

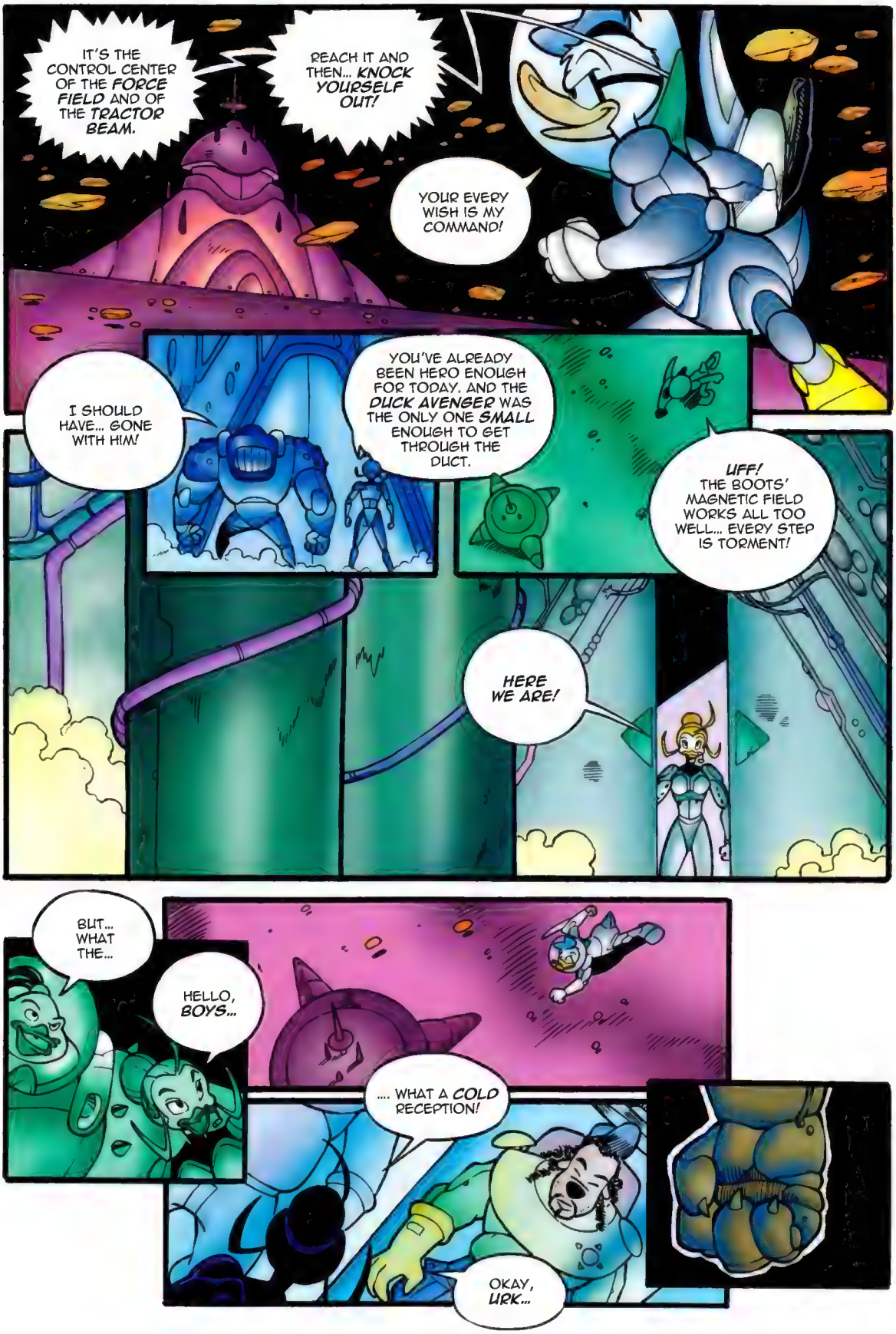

EEEEK
STOCK!
SORRY, BEAST... I'M USUALLY A MORE REFINED GUY!
STUMP
AAAAAH!
GRAAAAARRR
BDA MMM

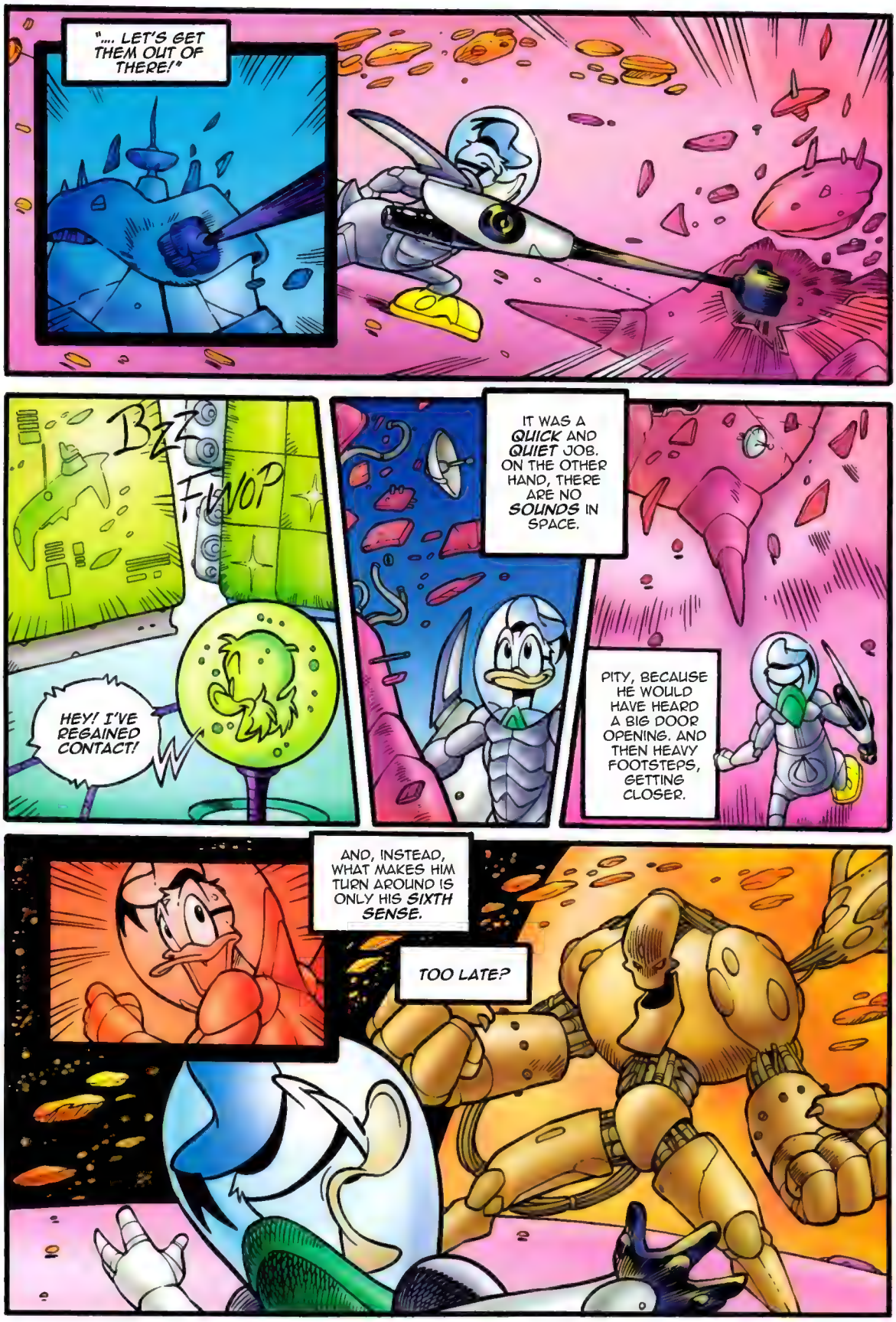

AAAH...
GRUMORRRRR
NOOO!
I SAID...
...NO!
TOMP

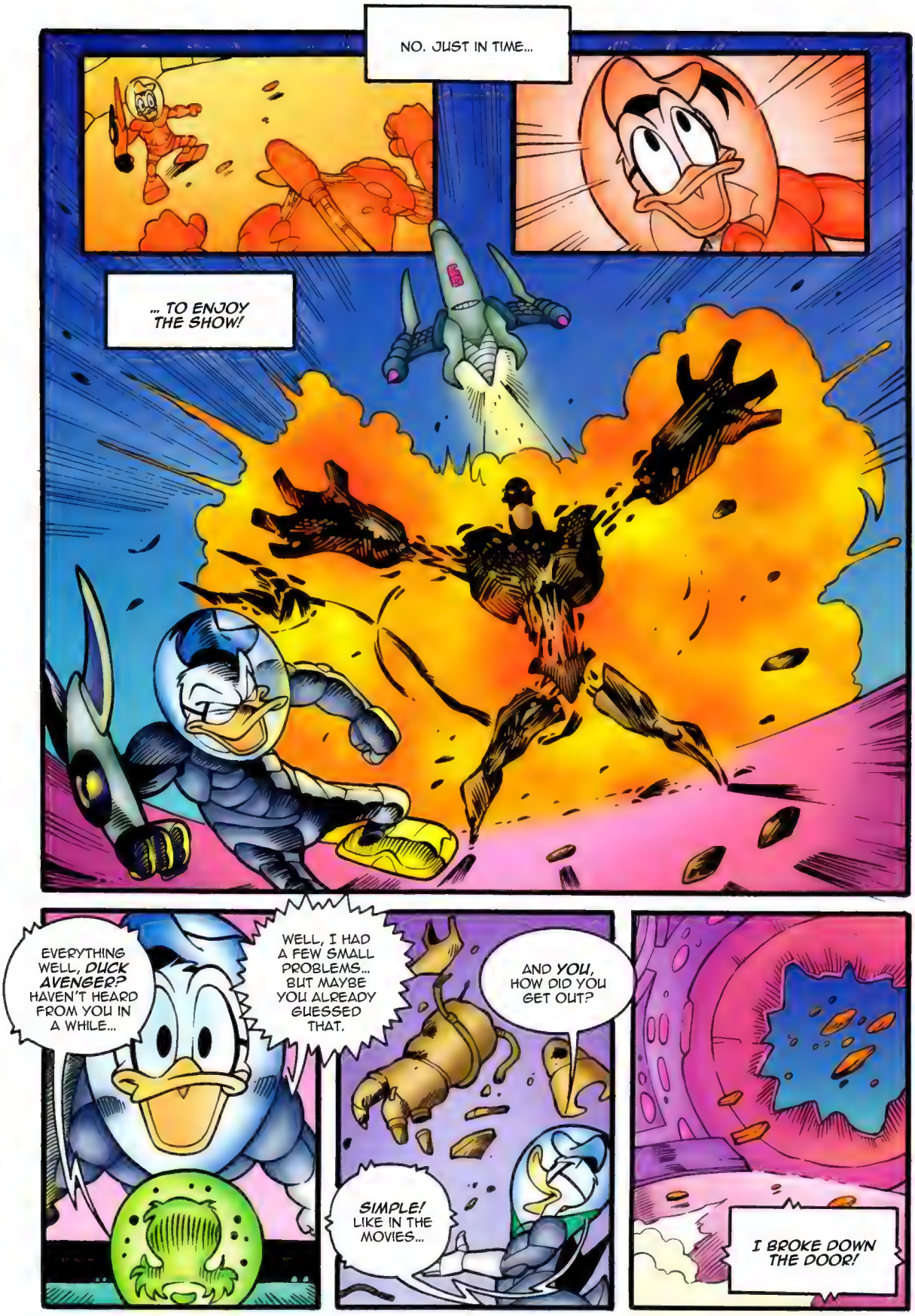

KA-TAN-K
OUT OF THE WAY, LYLA!
BZZAAP
DON'T BE SELFISH... NOW IT'S MY TURN!
WHAT IS...
I'VE IMPRISONED HIM IN A RECLUSIVE FIELD... A SMALL GADGET OF MY SUIT!
I USED THE ENTIRE CHARGE. BUT WHEN THE EFFECT'S OVER, IT WILL BE OPPORTUNE FOR US TO BE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.
IS... IS IT OVER?
NO, URK...

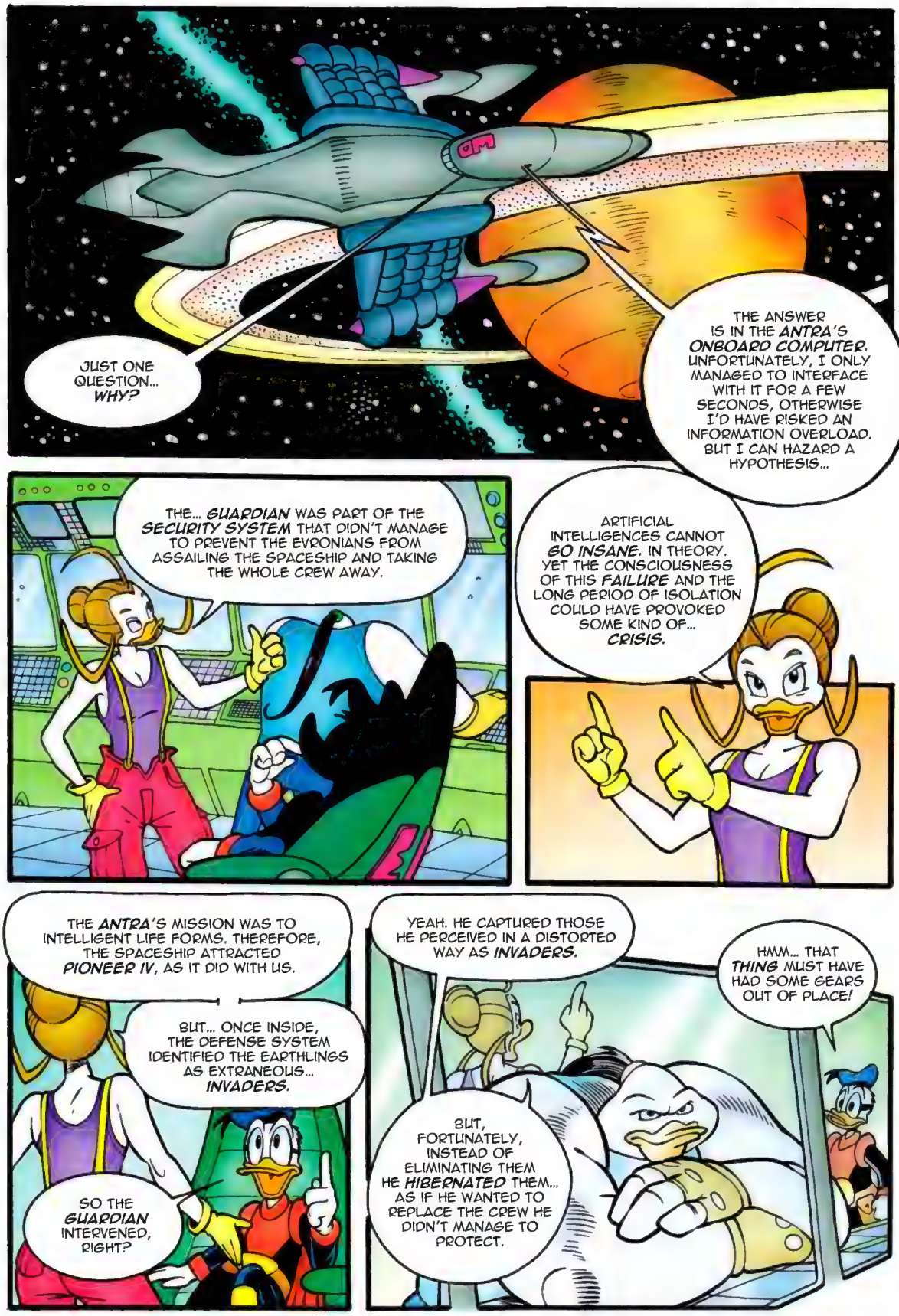

... IT'S NOT OVER!
SKRASH
LET'S HEAR WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY!
FZZZR
THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION! I'LL KEEP IT IN MIND, OR RATHER...
... IN MEMORY!

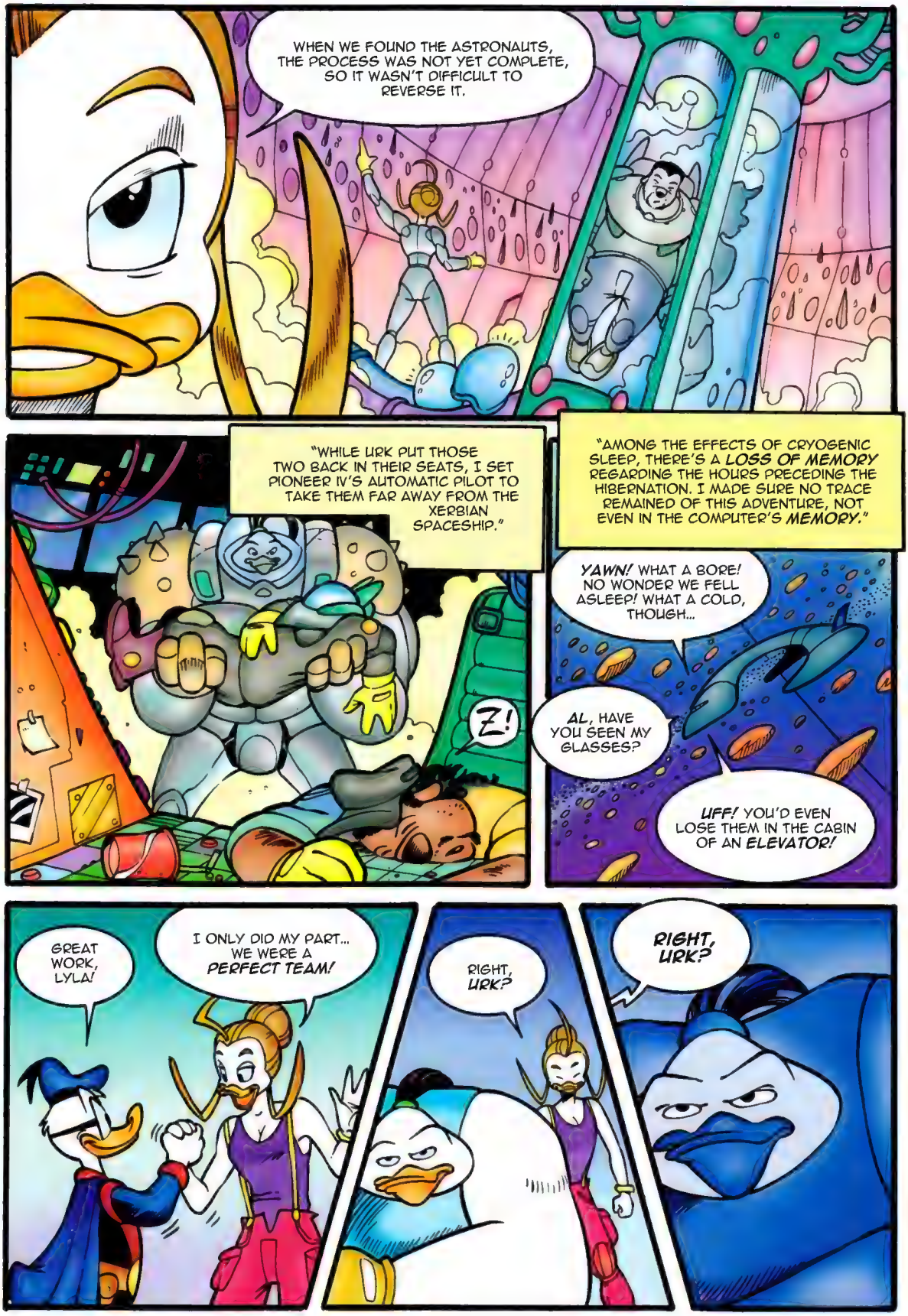

HERE I AM, LYLA...
... I'VE COME OUT OF THE DISCHARGE CHANNEL. NICE SCENERY HERE. TOO BAD I FORGOT MY CAMERA AT HOME.
"BECOME A SUPERHERO, VISIT THE UNIVERSE!"
SO, WHERE DO I GO?
LOOK AROUND. YOU SHOULD SEE A DOME WITH SOME KIND OF ANTENNA...
YES, THERE IT IS!
I'M HAPPY YOU LIKE THE ENVIRONMENT. BECAUSE NOW YOU'LL NEED TO GO FOR A WALK.

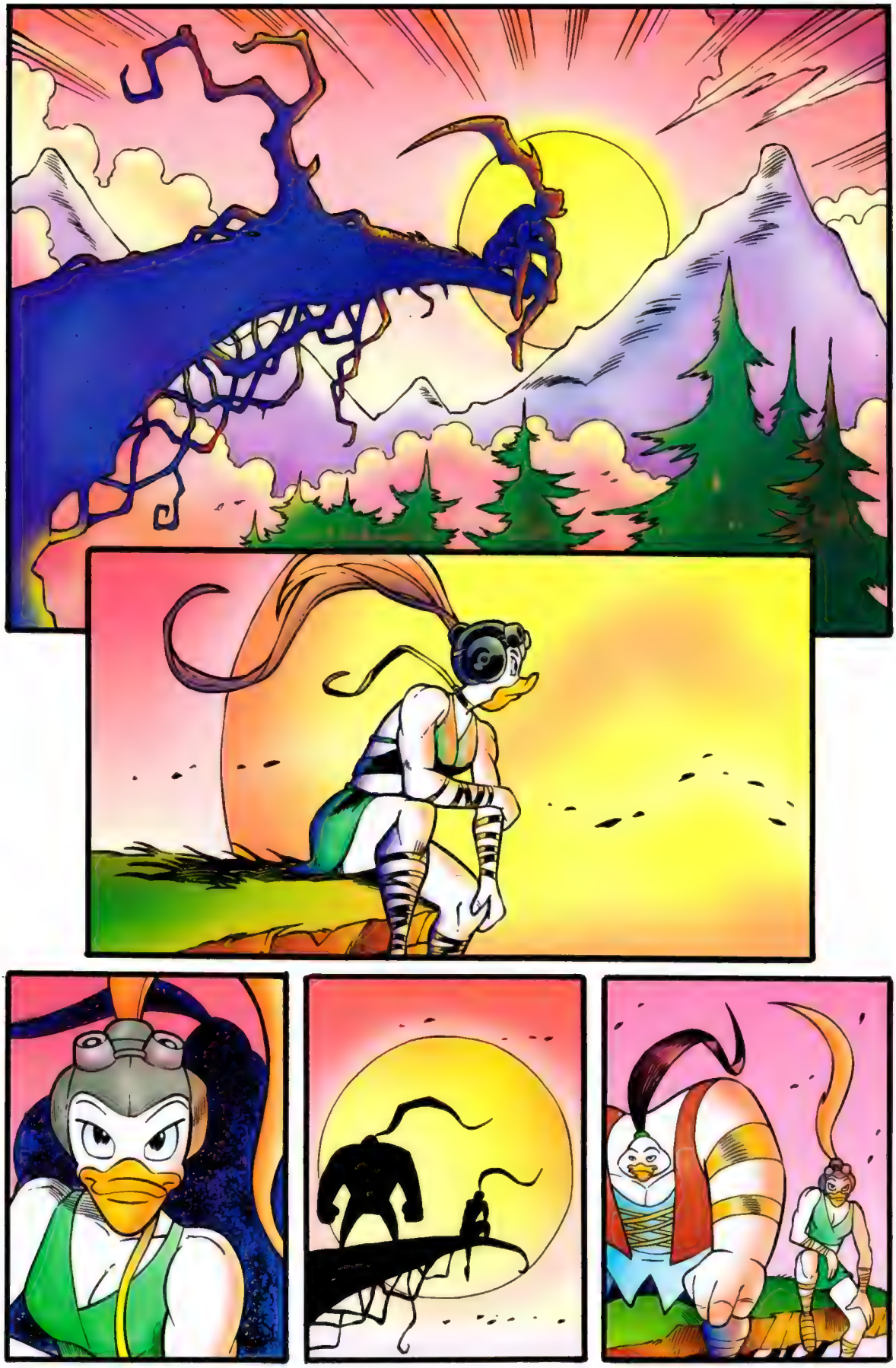

IT'S THE CONTROL CENTER OF THE FORCE FIELD AND OF THE TRACTOR BEAM.
REACH IT AND THEN... KNOCK YOURSELF OUT!
YOUR EVERY WISH IS MY COMMAND!
I SHOULD HAVE... GONE WITH HIM!
YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN HERO ENOUGH FOR TODAY. AND THE DUCK AVENGER WAS THE ONLY ONE SMALL ENOUGH TO GET THROUGH THE DUCT.
UFF! THE BOOTS' MAGNETIC FIELD WORKS ALL TOO WELL... EVERY STEP IS TORMENT!
HERE WE ARE!
BUT... WHAT THE...
HELLO, BOYS...
.... WHAT A COLD RECEPTION!
OKAY, URK...

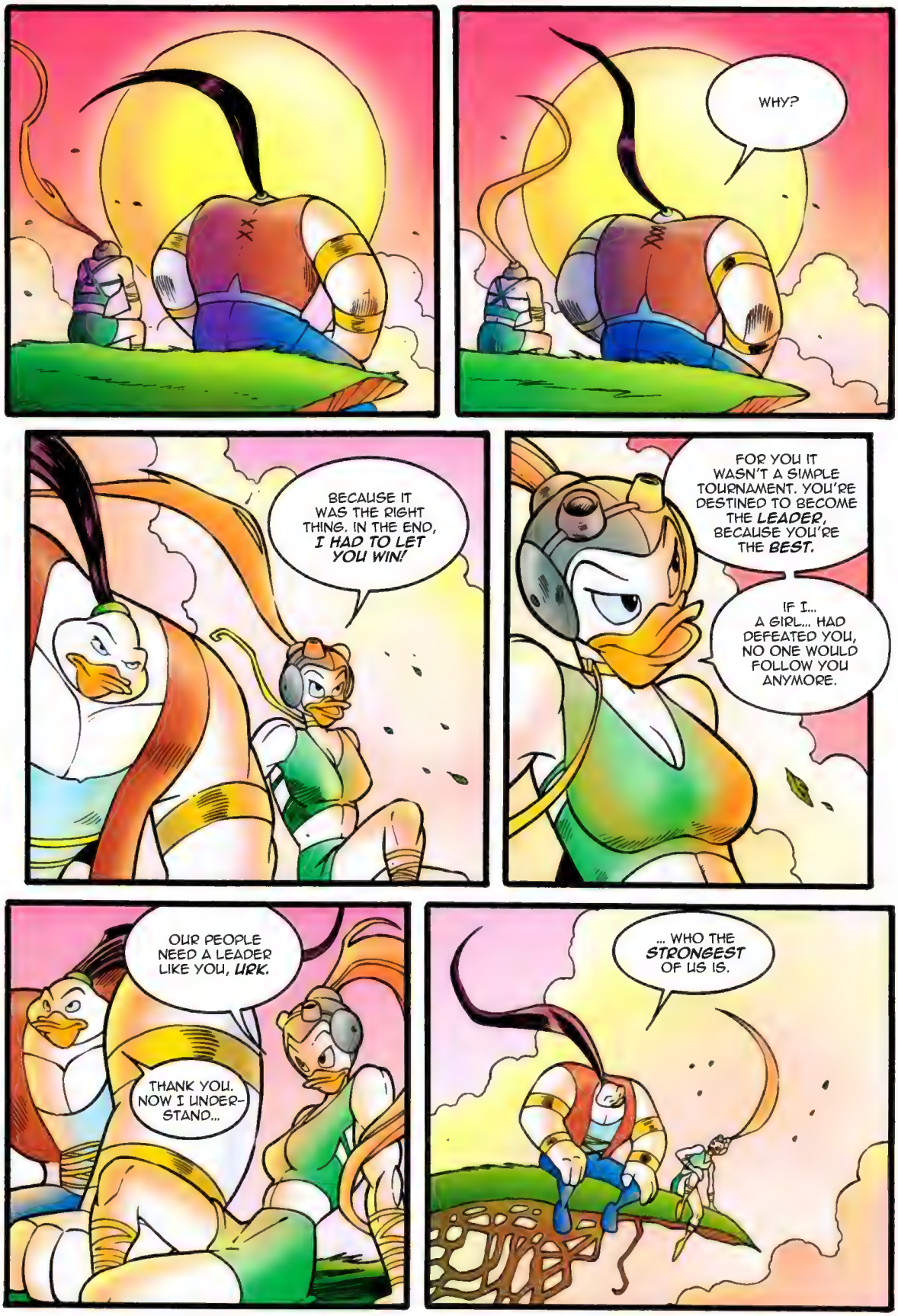

"... LET'S GET THEM OUT OF THERE!"
BZZ
FWOP
HEY! I'VE REGAINED CONTACT!
IT WAS A QUICK AND QUIET JOB. ON THE OTHER HAND, THERE ARE NO SOUNDS IN SPACE.
PITY, BECAUSE HE WOULD HAVE HEARD A BIG DOOR OPENING. AND THEN HEAVY FOOTSTEPS, GETTING CLOSER.
AND, INSTEAD, WHAT MAKES HIM TURN AROUND IS ONLY HIS SIXTH SENSE.
TOO LATE?


NO. JUST IN TIME...
... TO ENJOY THE SHOW!
EVERYTHING WELL, DUCK AVENGER? HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOU IN A WHILE...
WELL, I HAD A FEW SMALL PROBLEMS... BUT MAYBE YOU ALREADY GUESSED THAT.
AND YOU, HOW DID YOU GET OUT?
SIMPLE! LIKE IN THE MOVIES...
I BROKE DOWN THE DOOR!


JUST ONE QUESTION... WHY?
THE ANSWER IS IN THE ANTRA'S ONBOARD COMPUTER. UNFORTUNATELY, I ONLY MANAGED TO INTERFACE WITH IT FOR A FEW SECONDS, OTHERWISE I'D HAVE RISKED AN INFORMATION OVERLOAD. BUT I CAN HAZARD A HYPOTHESIS...
THE... GUARDIAN WAS PART OF THE SECURITY SYSTEM THAT DIDN'T MANAGE TO PREVENT THE EVRONIANS FROM ASSAILING THE SPACESHIP AND TAKING THE WHOLE CREW AWAY.
ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCES CANNOT GO INSANE. IN THEORY. YET THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF THIS FAILURE AND THE LONG PERIOD OF ISOLATION COULD HAVE PROVOKED SOME KIND OF... CRISIS.
THE ANTRA'S MISSION WAS TO INTELLIGENT LIFE FORMS. THEREFORE, THE SPACESHIP ATTRACTED PIONEER IV, AS IT DID WITH US.
BUT... ONCE INSIDE, THE DEFENSE SYSTEM IDENTIFIED THE EARTHLINGS AS EXTRANEOUS... INVADERS.
SO THE GUARDIAN INTERVENED, RIGHT?
YEAH. HE CAPTURED THOSE HE PERCEIVED IN A DISTORTED WAY AS INVADERS.
HMM... THAT THING MUST HAVE HAD SOME GEARS OUT OF PLACE!
BUT, FORTUNATELY, INSTEAD OF ELIMINATING THEM HE HIBERNATED THEM... AS IF HE WANTED TO REPLACE THE CREW HE DIDN'T MANAGE TO PROTECT.


WHEN WE FOUND THE ASTRONAUTS, THE PROCESS WAS NOT YET COMPLETE, SO IT WASN'T DIFFICULT TO REVERSE IT.
"WHILE URK PUT THOSE TWO BACK IN THEIR SEATS, I SET PIONEER IV'S AUTOMATIC PILOT TO TAKE THEM FAR AWAY FROM THE XERBIAN SPACESHIP."
Z!
"AMONG THE EFFECTS OF CRYOGENIC SLEEP, THERE'S A LOSS OF MEMORY REGARDING THE HOURS PRECEDING THE HIBERNATION. I MADE SURE NO TRACE REMAINED OF THIS ADVENTURE, NOT EVEN IN THE COMPUTER'S MEMORY."
YAWN! WHAT A BORE! NO WONDER WE FELL ASLEEP! WHAT A COLD, THOUGH...
AL, HAVE YOU SEEN MY GLASSES?
UFF! YOU'D EVEN LOSE THEM IN THE CABIN OF AN ELEVATOR!
GREAT WORK, LYLA!
I ONLY DID MY PART... WE WERE A PERFECT TEAM!
RIGHT, URK?
RIGHT, URK?




WHY?
BECAUSE IT WAS THE RIGHT THING. IN THE END, I HAD TO LET YOU WIN!
FOR YOU IT WASN'T A SIMPLE TOURNAMENT. YOU'RE DESTINED TO BECOME THE LEADER, BECAUSE YOU'RE THE BEST.
IF I... A GIRL... HAD DEFEATED YOU, NO ONE WOULD FOLLOW YOU ANYMORE.
OUR PEOPLE NEED A LEADER LIKE YOU, URK.
THANK YOU. NOW I UNDERSTAND...
... WHO THE STRONGEST OF US IS.

WHAT'S WRONG, URK? AREN'T YOU HAPPY?
WE'RE GOING BACK HOME, AREN'T WE?
NO.
YOU ARE GOING BACK HOME.
FINE

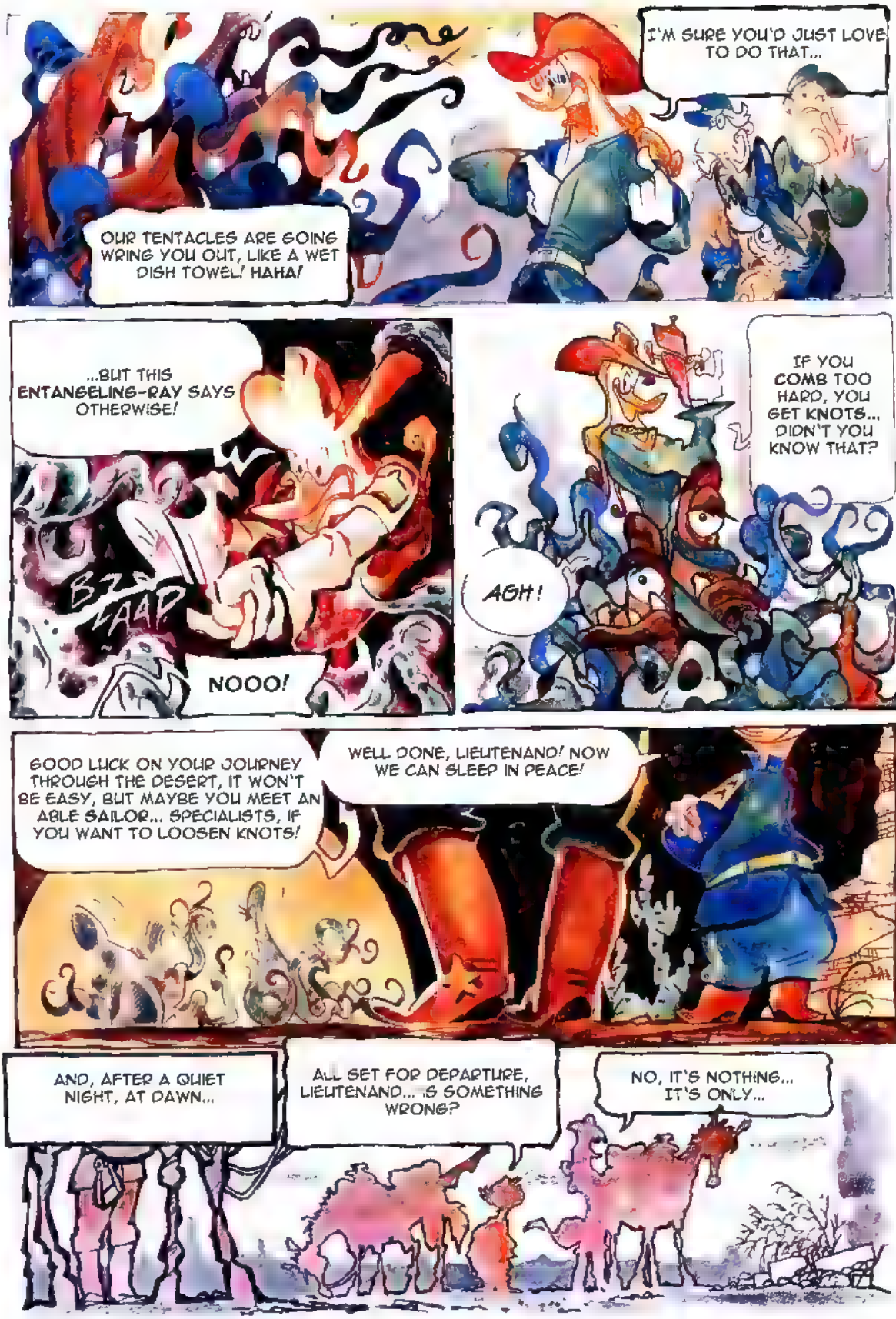
STARRING THE GREAT
BURTON LA VALLE
Walt Disney
THE SUN IS SETTING, LIEUTENAND... AND THE FORT IS IS STILL FAR AWAY!
I KNOW THAT, SOLDIER... WE'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE OPEN AIR.
I DON'T LIKE THIS CALMNESS
PATROL HOLD! HERE WE SET UP CAMP.
FINALLY, I COULDN'T GO ON ANYMORE.
YOU FOUND US A PERFECT PLACE, LIEUTENAND... CALM AND PEACEFUL!
YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT... I DON'T LIKE THIS CALMNESS!
INDEED...
WATCH OUT!

I-PKNA-19-BLV

IT'S A FIRE-BREATHING COUGAR... ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS SPECIES!
W-WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW, LIEUTENANT? DO WE MAKE A RUN?
GR
R
OWL
THE FIRE-BREATHING COUGAR'S PERSONAL RECORD ON THE 100 METER COURSE IS AT 10.3 SECONDS... WITHOUT TAILWIND! YOU WANT TO BEAT THAT?
GASP! WE ARE DOOMED!
NO! YOU ARE WITH LIEUTENANT DA-RING... YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID!
THE FIRE-BREATHING COUGAR DOESN'T TOLERATE WATER! IT EXSTINGUISHES HIS FIERY BREATH! DID YOU NOT KNOW THAT?
FSSSHH
SEEN? WE SHOULD MEASURE THE TIME... I BET HE BREAKS HIS OLD RECORD.
POSSIBLE... BUT I DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE VALID! THIS TIME HE'S GOT TAILWIND.

YUM! STEWED BEANS... A REAL NOVELTY FROM OUR CHEF!
YUCK! SINCE WEEKS WE ARE EATING BEANS... I'M SLOWLY STARTING TO FEEL LIKE STEW MYSELF!
QUIET! TRUE SOLDIERS DON'T COMPLAIN ABOUT THE FOOD.
THIS YOUTH IS MADE FROM WATER! THAT WAS DIFFERENT IN MY TIME... ONCE, WITH GENERAL CASTOR, WE ATE THE BEANS TOGETHER WITH THE CANS...
AND ALSO THE CAN OPENERS, RIGHT?
YOU GUESSED IT!
THESE WERE THE TIMES... BUT I'M NOT COMPLAINING. IT'S A QUIET EVENING...
MAYBE...
...BUT I DON'T LIKE THIS CALMNESS!
A REAL STROKE OF LUCK, TO MEET WITH YOU GUYS. YOU POSESS A LOT OF USABLE THINGS.
OUR MOST VALUABLE THINGS, WON'T BE OF USE TO YOU...
SUCH AS?
HANDS UP, YANKEES!

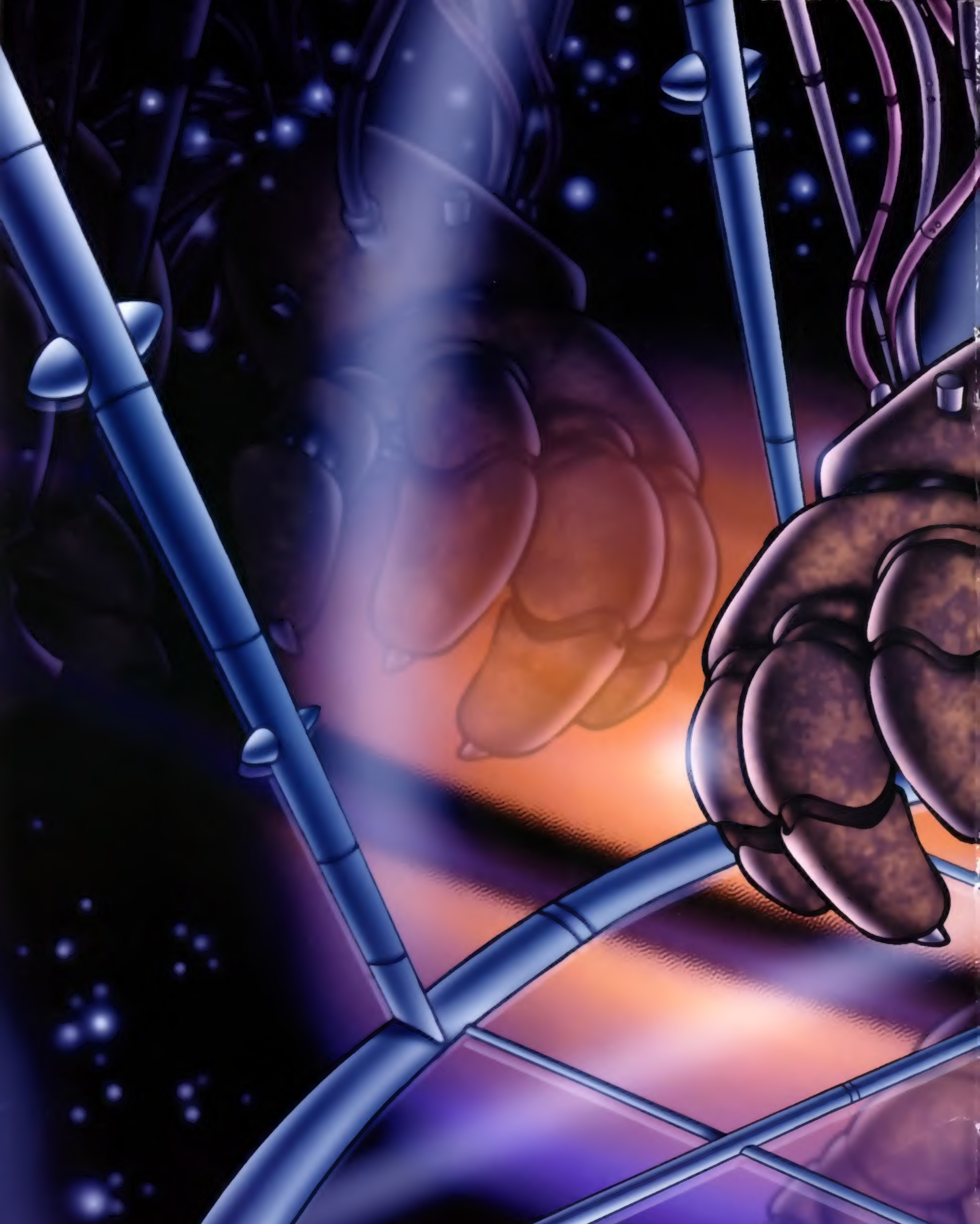
HONESTY!
BA
NG
URGH!
YOUR KNOWLEDGE IN MARTIAL ARTS SEEMS A BIT POOR.
THUMP
TAKE THAT, RUFFIAN!
OUCH!
A JOB WELL DONE, IF I DARE SAY SO.
LIEUTENAND, LOOK!
MUTANT-DESPERADOES... I THOUGHT THEY DIDN'T EXIST IN THESE PARTS!


I'M SURE YOU'D JUST LOVE TO DO THAT...
OUR TENTACLES ARE GOING WRING YOU OUT, LIKE A WET DISH TOWEL! HAHA!
...BUT THIS ENTANGELING-RAY SAYS OTHERWISE!
BZZAAP
NOOO!
IF YOU COMB TOO HARD, YOU GET KNOTS... DIDN'T YOU KNOW THAT?
AGH!
GOOD LUCK ON YOUR JOURNEY THROUGH THE DESERT, IT WON'T BE EASY, BUT MAYBE YOU MEET AN ABLE SAILOR... SPECIALISTS, IF YOU WANT TO LOOSEN KNOTS!
WELL DONE, LIEUTENANO! NOW WE CAN SLEEP IN PEACE!
AND, AFTER A QUIET NIGHT, AT DAWN...
ALL SET FOR DEPARTURE, LIEUTENANO... IS SOMETHING WRONG?
NO, IT'S NOTHING... IT'S ONLY...

...I DON'T LIKE THIS CALMNESS!
OH NO!
INDIANS!
I KNEW IT... LIEUTENAND, YOU HAVE SPOKEN THE CURSED WORDS.
STAY CALM... AND DON'T MOVE!
THEY'RE FROM THE TRIBE OF THE CYBERFEET... AND THEY'VE GOT ANTIMATTER-TOMAHAWKS!
BLAP
FFRR
IF WE ACT, THEY'LL DISSOLVE US IN AN INSTANT...
BZZZRZ
CAN'T WE DO ANYTHING? IS IT OUR FATE TO SUCCUMB?
THERE'S STILL HOPE... IF ONLY I COULD RE-MEMBER, HOW...
TWIRP-TWIRP-TWIR
?

TWIRP
TWIRP
TWIRP
TWIRP
THEY'RE FLEEING! INCREDIBLE!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THIS STRANGE WHISTELING... THEY ARE FRIGHTENED!
STRANGE WHISTE-LING? I DID THIS, BOYS!
YOU? BUT I DIDN'T SEE YOU WHISTLE...
SIMPLE! I USED MY KNOWN SKILL OF VENTRILOQUISM TO CREATE A PERFECT IMITATION OF THE PLUTONIAN-CROW'S WHISTLE...
AS EVERYONE KNOWS, THE PLUTONIAN-CROW IS THE NEMESIS OF THE CYBERFEET... THEY WERE TERRIFIED.
WELL DONE, LIEUTENAND.
AND SO...
YOU KNOW WHAT I TELL YOU, BOYS? THIS CALMNESS...
N-NO, LIEUTENAND... I BEG YOU...
...IS VERY MUCH TO MY LIKING!
THAT'S RIGHT, LIEUTENAND!
FOR ONE MOMENT, I WAS AFRAID... AND IF I'M SAYING AFRAID I MEAN THO-ROUGHLY TER-RORIZED!

STOP! THAT'S ENOUGH... VERY GOOD, BURTON! THE MOVIE IS COMPLETE... AND IT WILL SURELY BECOME A SUCCESS!
LET'S HOPE THAT! BUT ONE THING MAKES ME WONDER...
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THE ACCURACY OF THESE WESTERN-STORIES? OUR INTENTION WAS TO FILM A REVIVAL, SHAPED BY REALISM, BUT...
HOW CAN YOU QUESTION THIS? AM I, OR AM I NOT THE BIGGEST REPRESENTATIVE OF THE NEO-NEO-NEOREALISM?
SURE, BUT... THE FIRE-BREATHING COUGAR, THE ANTIMATTER-TOMAHAWKS AND THE MUTANT-DESPERADOES...
HE'S GOT A POINT, STY... ARE YOU POSITIVE ALL THIS EXISTED, DURING THE TIME OF THE WILD WESTERN?
ABSOLUTELY POSITIVE, HUBERT!
YOU LIVE AND LEARN... UNTIL NOW, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT ALIENS LANDED ON FORT ALAMO!
AND LOOK HERE... "JESSE MOUSE AGAINST THE VAMPIRES FROM THE RED PLANET"...
HE'S OUR HISTORY EXPERT. HE PERSUED VERY ACCURATE INVESTIGATIONS IN JOURNALS OF THIS ERA, TO FIND OUT THE TRUE STORY...
SEEN?
EXACTLY, THAT'S RIGHT... NOTHING HAS ELUDED ME! HERE ARE THE MAGAZINES, UPON WHICH THIS DOCUMENTATION IS BASED!
AND IT'S ALL TRUE... THESE ARE AUTHENTIC MAGAZINES FROM THE 20ETH CENTURY. THIS IS HISTORY, BOYS!
WE'RE WESTERN!
MOSTRI MUTANTI CONTRO BILLY THE BOY
FINE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